A FAWCETT MAGAZINE
WOW
COMICS
NO. 19
NOVEMBER
10¢
STARRING—
MARY MARVEL
IN A WHIRLWIND OF FANTASY FUN AND THRILLS!

HERE IS ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING

LAST CALL OFFERS

EVER MADE TO *WOW COMICS* READERS

HUNDREDS OF EVERYDAY USES

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A nationally known American manufacturer, who has sold expensive telescopes and lenses for many years has just introduced a modern, low cost, 5-power telescope for civilian use. Right now when the whole nation is on the alert it is very important to be prepared. Everybody needs a telescope, in order to learn to identify high flying airplanes, for instance.

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Please send me this dandy 5 power telescope postpaid. I am enclosing my 50¢ as the undersigned (but if I am not completely satisfied I may return the telescope within 10 days and my money will be refunded at once.

☐ SEND 2 for 50¢ (Money enclosed)

☐ SEND C.O.D. (Postage extra)

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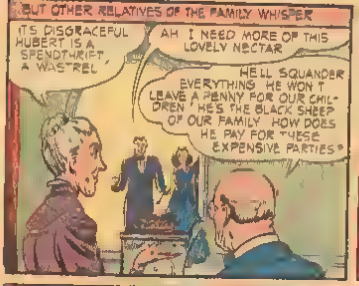
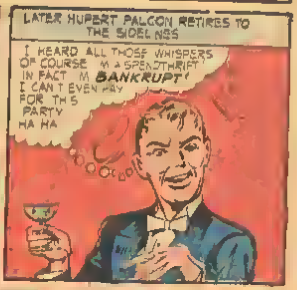
NOVEMBER, 1941 VOL. 4, No. 10
WOW COMICS SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR $1.00 IN U. S. AND POSSESSIONS

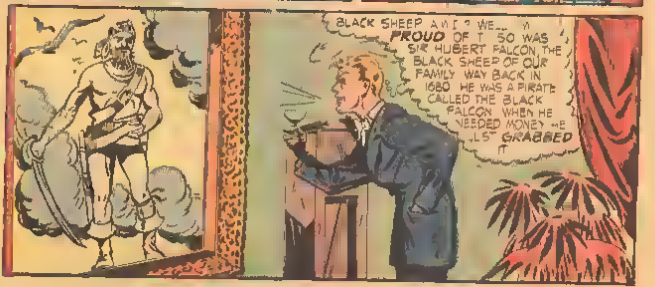
MARY MARVEL
REFORMS A GHOST!
A LIMOUSINE DELIVERS MARY BATSON, YOUNG SOCIETY SUB-DEB, TO THE FALCON ESTATE, HOME OF AN OLD HONORED FAMILY OF WEALTH
YOU MAY CALL FOR ME QUITE LATE, THOMAS, THE PARTY WILL LAST FOR HOURS
YES MISS MARY!
DRAWN BY JACK BINDER

MARY IS WELCOMED BY YOUNG HUBERT FALCON HEIR TO THE FAMILY FORTUNE!
HELLO HUBERT! THANKS FOR INVITING ME!
HI MARY LETS EAT DRINK AND BE MERRY MARY HA HA THASH GOOD WNT IT?

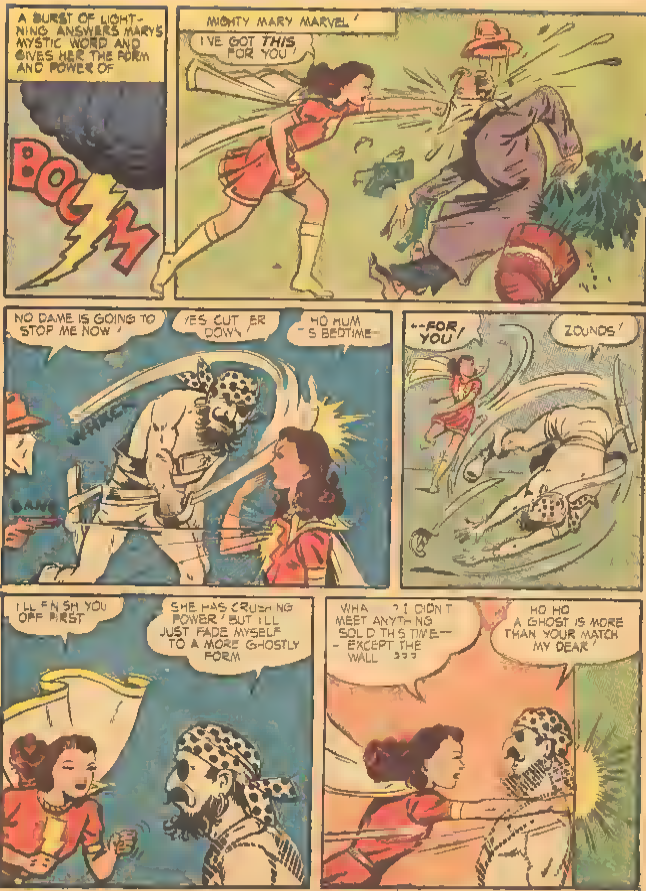
LETS DANCE!
MY WHAT A CROWD! ALL THE BLUE-BLOODS AND WHO'S WHO A .. HERE
ELABORATE FESTIVITIES ARE UNDER WAY


BUT OTHER RELATIVES OF THE FAMILY WHISPER
IT'S DISGRACEFUL HUBERT IS A SPENDTHRIFT, A WAS-REL
AH I NEED MORE OF THIS LOVELY NECTAR
HE'LL SQUANDER EVERYTHING HE WON'T LEAVE A PENNY FOR OUR CHILDREN HE'S THE BLACK SHEEP OF OUR FAMILY HOW DOES HE PAY FOR THESE EXPENSIVE PARTIES?

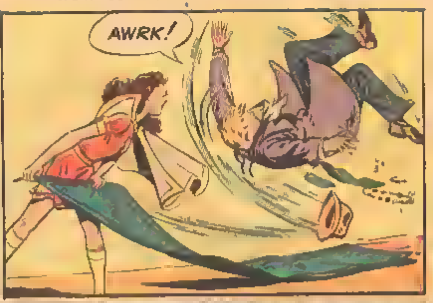

LATER HUBERT FALCON RETIRES TO THE SIDELINES
I HEARD ALL THOSE WHISPERS OF COURSE I'M A SPENDTHRIFT IN FACT I'M BANKRUPT! I CAN'T EVEN PAY FOR THIS PARTY HA HA

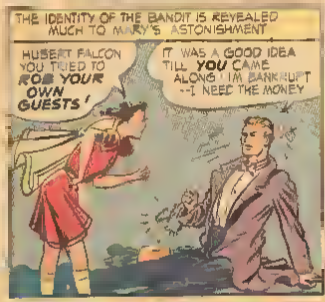

BLACK SHEEP AM I? WELL I'M PROUD OF IT SO WAS SIR HUBERT FALCON, THE BLACK SHEEP OF OUR FAMILY WAY BACK IN 1680 HE WAS A PIRATE CALLED THE BLACK FALCON WHEN HE NEEDED MONEY HE JUST GRABBED IT

SUDDENLY AS THE CLOCK STRIKES TWELVE THE PICTURE SEEMS TO COME TO LIFE AND
THAT'S THE SPIRIT SON! GRAB WHAT YOU WANT AND DEVIL TAKE THE HINDMOST!
WH-WHAT? THE G-GHOST OF BLACK FALCON!!?? BUT HOW---?
BANG!
WHEN MY NAME BLACK FALCON IS PRONOUNCED AT MIDNIGHT MY GHOST WALKS FOR AN HOUR! NOW TELL ME SON WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU?
I'VE SPENT THE FAMILY FORTUNE! I NEED MONEY!
MONEY? HO HO HO! SHIVER M'TIMBERS THAT'LL BE EASY! T'S WAITING FOR US TO GRAB!
STOP! THIS IS A STICK-UP! HAND OVER YOUR MONEY AND JEWELS!
AN THE FIRST MAN-JACK THAT MOVES GETS HIS HEAD SLICED OFF HO HO HO!
THIS DIAMOND NECKLACE SHOULDN'T BE WASTED AROUND YON FAT THROAT!
QUICKLY THE BANDIT PAIR GO DOWN THE LINE GATHERING LOOT
... THEY COME TO MARY BATSON
WHAT LASS? NO JEWELS? HAVE YOU NOTHING FOR US?
OH YES I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU
SHAZAM!


A BURST OF LIGHTNING ANSWERS MARY'S MYSTIC WORD AND GIVES HER THE FORM AND POWER OF
BOOM
MIGHTY MARY MARVEL!
I'VE GOT THIS FOR YOU
NO DAME IS GOING TO STOP ME NOW!
YES CUT ER DOWN
HO HUM - 'S BEDTIME-
WHAC
BAM
--FOR YOU!
ZOUNDS!
I'LL FINISH YOU OFF FIRST
SHE HAS CRUSHING POWER! BUT I'LL JUST FADE MYSELF TO A MORE GHOSTLY FORM
WHA ?! DIDN'T MEET ANYTHING SOLID THIS TIME— - EXCEPT THE WALL ???
HO HO A GHOST IS MORE THAN YOUR MATCH MY DEAR!

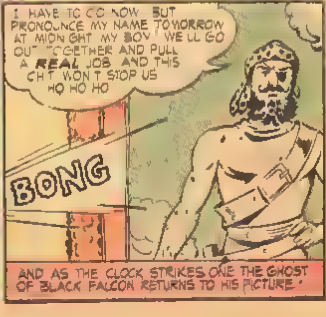
GHOST !!!?? BUT I'D BETTER GET AFTER THE OTHER ONE--HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE
I'LL SCRAM WITH THIS LOOT!

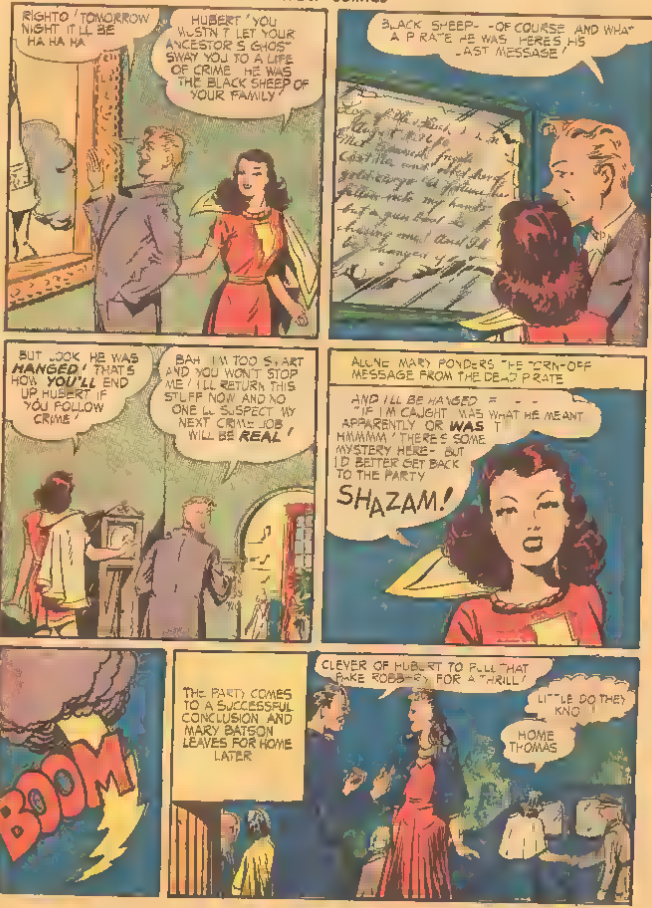

AWRK!

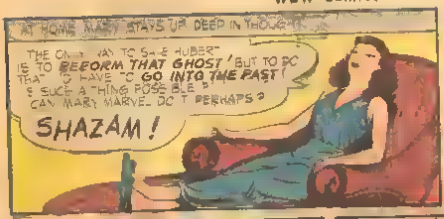

THE IDENTITY OF THE BANDIT IS REVEALED MUCH TO MARY'S ASTONISHMENT
HUBERT FALCON YOU TRIED TO ROB YOUR OWN GUESTS!
IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TILL YOU CAME ALONG! I'M BANKRUPT --I NEED THE MONEY

BEING A SPENDTHRIFT WAS BAD ENOUGH! BUT NOW YOU'VE TURNED TO CRIME!
AND PRAY WHY NOT? HE TAKES AFTER ME HIS ANCESTOR! I WAS ONE OF THE BEST AND BLOODIEST PIRATES ON THE SPANISH MAIN IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF

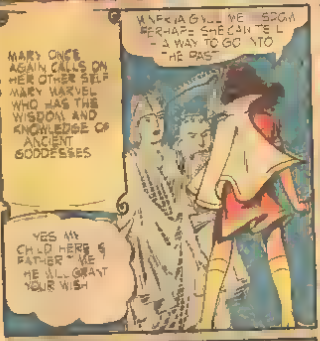
SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO PUT THAT IDEA INTO HIS HEAD? LL --ULP!
M A GHOST REMEMBER? HO HO HIS ROBBERY FA LED BUT YOU CAN'T ACCUSE HUBERT HE CAN JUST EXPLAIN TO THE GUESTS IT WAS ALL A GOOD JOKE
THAT'S RIGH

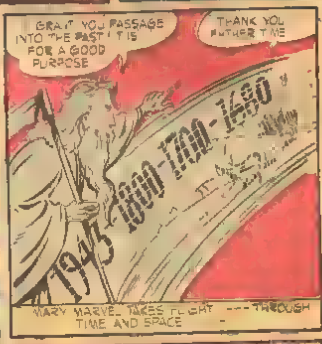

I HAVE TO GO NOW BUT PRONOUNCE MY NAME TOMORROW AT MIDNIGHT MY BOY WE'LL GO OUT TOGETHER AND PULL A REAL JOB AND THIS CHT WON'T STOP US HO HO HO
BONG
AND AS THE CLOCK STRIKES ONE THE GHOST OF BLACK FALCON RETURNS TO HIS PICTURE.


RIGHTO ! TOMORROW NIGHT IT LL BE HA HA HA
HUBERT ! YOU MUSTN'T LET YOUR ANCESTOR'S GHOST SWAY YOU TO A LIFE OF CRIME HE WAS THE BLACK SHEEP OF YOUR FAMILY !
BLACK SHEEP- -OF COURSE AND WHAT A PIRATE HE WAS HERE'S HIS LAST MESSAGE !
BUT LOOK HE WAS HANGED ! THAT'S HOW YOU'LL END UP HUBERT IF YOU FOLLOW CRIME !
BAH I'M TOO SMART AND YOU WON'T STOP ME ! I'LL RETURN THIS STUFF NOW AND NO ONE WILL SUSPECT MY NEXT CRIME JOB WILL BE REAL !
ALONE MARY PONDERS THE TURN-OFF MESSAGE FROM THE DEAD PIRATE
AND I'LL BE HANGED = - - - IF I'M CAUGHT WAS WHAT HE MEANT APPARENTLY OR WAS IT HMMMM ! THERE'S SOME MYSTERY HERE- BUT I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE PARTY
SHAZAM!
BOOM
THE PARTY COMES TO A SUCCESSFUL CONCLUSION AND MARY BATSON LEAVES FOR HOME LATER
CLEVER OF HUBERT TO PULL THAT FAKE ROBBERY FOR A THRILL !
LITTLE DO THEY KNO !
HOME THOMAS


AT HOME MARY STAYS UP DEEP IN THOUGHT
THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE HUBERT IS TO REFORM THAT GHOST! BUT TO DO THAT I HAVE TO GO INTO THE PAST! I SUCK A THING FOR ELSE CAN MARY MARVEL DO IT PERHAPS?
SHAZAM!

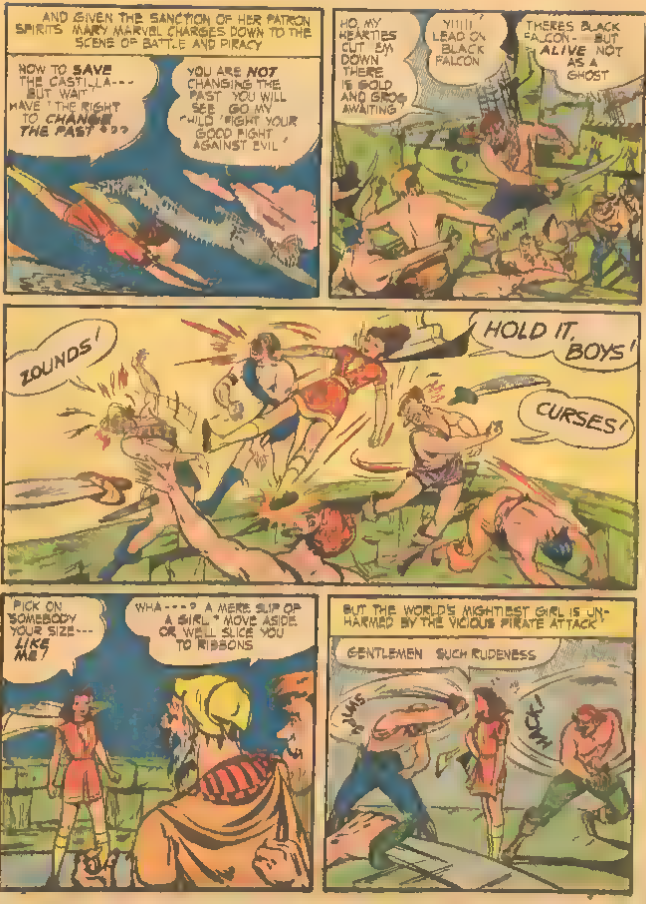
BOOM

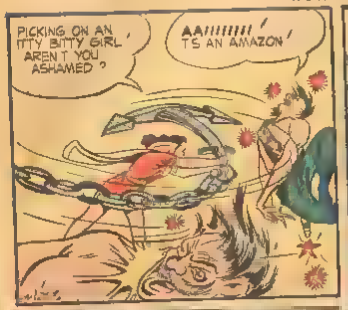

MARY ONCE AGAIN CALLS ON HER OTHER SELF MARY MARVEL WHO HAS THE WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE OF ANCIENT GODDESSES
YES MY CHILD HERE IS FATHER ME WE WILL GRANT YOUR WISH
WAFRIA GIVE ME SPEAR PERHAPS SHE CAN TELL ME A WAY TO GO INTO THE PAST


I GRANT YOU PASSAGE INTO THE PAST IT IS FOR A GOOD PURPOSE
THANK YOU FATHER TIME
1945-1800-1700-1650
MARY MARVEL TAKES FLIGHT --- THROUGH TIME AND SPACE

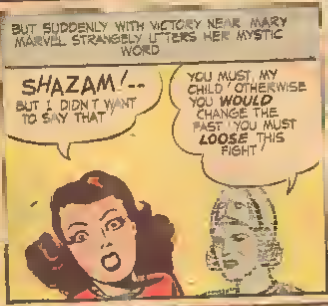
ON THE HIGH SEAS ABOARD
THE FRIGATE CASTILLA! THAT'S THE SHIP THE BLACK FALCON ROBBED! OH IT'S GOOD CARGO IT'S JUST LEAVING PORT I'LL FOLLOW IT

FAR OUT TO SEA THE BLACK FALCON STRIKES
CARAMBA PIRATES!
AHOY! HEAVE TO OR BE SUNK HO HO HO


AND GIVEN THE SANCTION OF HER PATRON SPIRITS MARY MARVEL CHARGES DOWN TO THE SCENE OF BATTLE AND PIRACY
HOW TO SAVE THE CASTILLA--- BUT WAIT HAVE I THE RIGHT TO CHANGE THE PAST ???
YOU ARE NOT CHANGING THE PAST YOU WILL SEE GO MY CHILD 'FIGHT YOUR GOOD FIGHT AGAINST EVIL'
HO, MY HEARTIES CUT 'EM DOWN THERE IS GOLD AND GROG AWAITING
YIIIII LEAD ON BLACK FALCON
THERES BLACK FALCON--- BUT ALIVE NOT AS A GHOST
ZOUNDS!
HOLD IT, BOYS!
CURSES!
PICK ON SOMEBODY YOUR SIZE--- LIKE ME!
WHA---? A MERE SLIP OF A GIRL " MOVE ASIDE OR WE'LL SLICE YOU TO RIBBONS
BUT THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL IS UNHARMED BY THE VICIOUS PIRATE ATTACK
GENTLEMEN SUCH RUDENESS
SWISH
WHOOSH

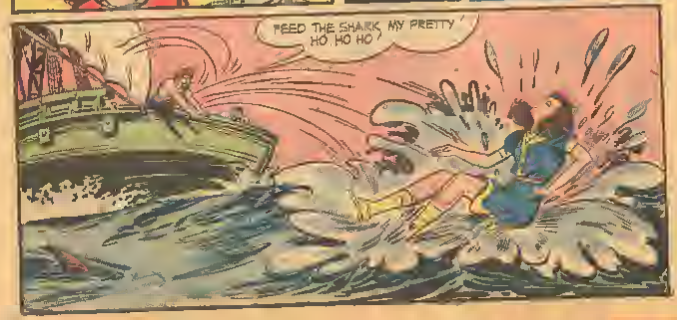

PICKING ON AN ITTY BITTY GIRL! AREN'T YOU ASHAMED?
AA!!!!!!!! IT'S AN AMAZON!

OWWWW! MY BEARD!
GIVE UP BLACK FALCON?


BUT SUDDENLY WITH VICTORY NEAR, MARY MARVEL STRANGELY UTTERS HER MYSTIC WORD
SHAZAM!-- BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO SAY THAT
YOU MUST, MY CHILD! OTHERWISE YOU WOULD CHANGE THE PAST YOU MUST LOOSE THIS FIGHT!

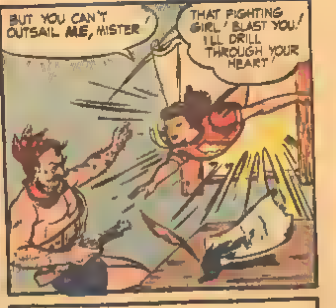
BOOM

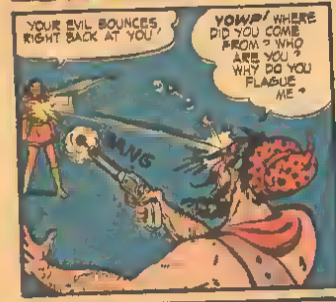
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FIGHTING RED GIRL? I'LL FLING THIS CHIT OVERBOARD!
OHHHHH!

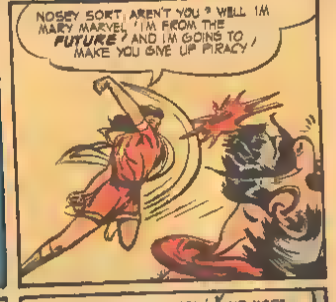

FEED THE SHARK, MY PRETTY! HO! HO! HO!

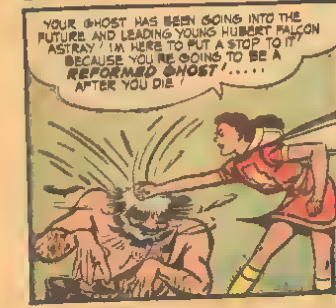
LEFT BEHIND MARY FLOATS ALONE ON THE EMPTY SEA
SOME POWER IS KEEPING ME FROM SAYING MY WORD! I'LL JUST HAVE TO TREAD WATER I GUESS
HUNGRY SHARKS CLOSE IN LATER BUT SUDDENLY
SHARKS! BUT I CAN SPEAK MY WORD NOW
SHAZAM!
BOOM
SO SORRY -I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT AND WITH AN UNGENTLEMAN CALLED BLACK FALCON!
BUT MEANWHILE BLACK FALCON HAS TRANSFERRED THE SPANISH GOLD TO HIS SHIP AND SAILED OFF
HO HO HO!
YOU WON'T LAUGH IN A MINUTE SMARTY
HAH THE BIGGEST HAUL OF GOLD I EVER MADE!
BUT BLACK FALCON A GUN BOAT IS CHASING US!
PUT ON MORE SAIL!

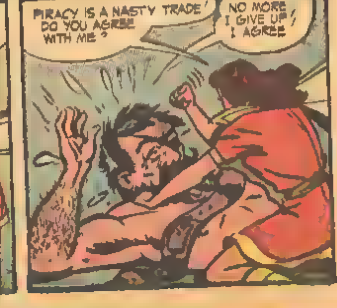
PLUSHED WITH SUCCESS, BLACK FALCON SITS DOWN TO WRITE HIS LOG FOR THE DAY
PAH! I'M SAFE! WE CAN EASILY OUTSAIL THAT OLD TUB CHASING US!

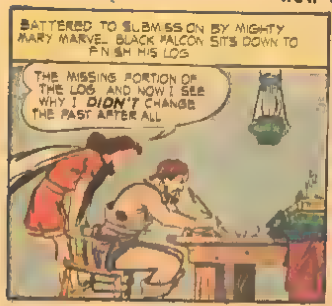

BUT YOU CAN'T OUTSAIL ME, MISTER!
THAT FIGHTING GIRL! BLAST YOU! I'LL DRILL THROUGH YOUR HEART!


YOUR EVIL BOUNCES, RIGHT BACK AT YOU!
YOWP! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WHO ARE YOU? WHY DO YOU PLAGUE ME?
BANG

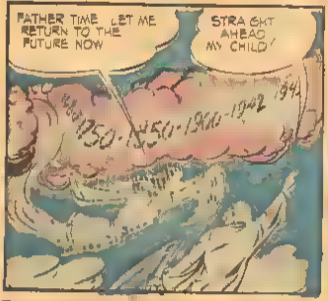

NOSEY SORT, AREN'T YOU? WELL, I'M MARY MARVEL, I'M FROM THE FUTURE! AND I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU GIVE UP PIRACY!

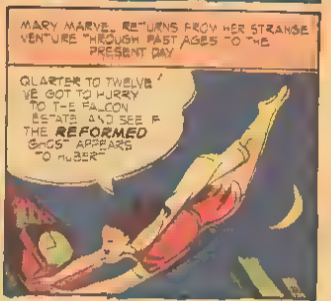

YOUR GHOST HAS BEEN GOING INTO THE FUTURE AND LEADING YOUNG HUBERT FALCON ASTRAY! I'M HERE TO PUT A STOP TO IT! BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO BE A REFORMED GHOST!..... AFTER YOU DIE!

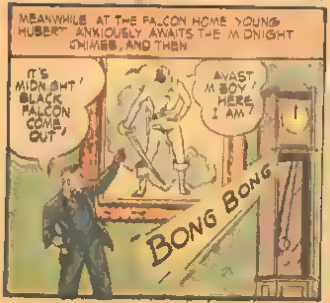

PIRACY IS A NASTY TRADE! DO YOU AGREE WITH ME?
NO MORE! I GIVE UP! I AGREE!


BATTERED TO SUBMISSION BY MIGHTY MARY MARVEL, BLACK FALCON SITS DOWN TO FINISH HIS LOG
THE MISSING PORTION OF THE LOG AND NOW I SEE WHY I DIDN'T CHANGE THE PAST AFTER ALL

I'LL TAKE THIS TORN HALF WITH ME TO THE FUTURE! GOODBYE BLACK FALCON AND REMEMBER---- STAY REFORMED OR YOU'LL HAVE TO RECKON WITH ME AGAIN!
DON'T WORRY, I DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN!


FATHER TIME LET ME RETURN TO THE FUTURE NOW
STRAIGHT AHEAD MY CHILD!
1850-1900-1942


MARY MARVEL RETURNS FROM HER STRANGE VENTURE THROUGH PAST AGES TO THE PRESENT DAY
QUARTER TO TWELVE! I'VE GOT TO HURRY TO THE FALCON ESTATE AND SEE IF THE REFORMED GHOST APPEARS TO HUBERT


MEANWHILE AT THE FALCON HOME YOUNG HUBERT ANXIOUSLY AWAITS THE MIDNIGHT CHIMES, AND THEN
IT'S MIDNIGHT! BLACK FALCON COME OUT!
AVAST, M'BOY! HERE I AM!
BONG BONG

OKAY, LET'S GO WITH THIS GUN WE CAN GET PLENTY OF LOOT AND
I SAID THAT'S WRONG! DON'T BE A BLACK SHEEP LIKE ME REMAIN HONEST AND SAVE THE FAMILY HONOR

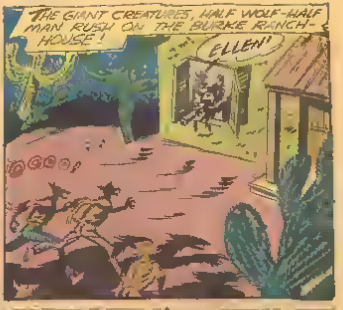
FAIRLY HONOR YOU SHOULD TALK YOU WERE A BLACK BLOODY PIRATE
BUT I REFORMED!
GOOD THING YOU STAYED THAT WAY BLACK FALCON! WAS LISTENING IN ALL THE TIME
YOU RATTED ON ME I'LL BLAST YOU BOTH
HE NEEDS A LESSON
NO MARY ALLOW! ME!
THIS IS WHAT I SHOULD HAVE HAD MY YOUTH MARY MARVEL GAVE IT TO ME LATER NOW I'LL BE GOOD AS?
OWWW YES STOP OHHHH
AND NOW FAREWELL AND BY THE WAY MY BOY IF YOU NEED MONEY ANY HISTORICAL MUSEUM WILL PAY YOU THOUSANDS TO SEE THE FINISH OF MY LAST LOG-RECORD
BUT IT'S TORN OFF IT WAS NEVER FOUND
I HAVE THE HERE NUMBER
THE MISSING PORTION OF BLACK FALCON'S FINAL RECORD
Signed, Dan Hunt Falcon
SO HE WASN'T HANGED HE REFORMED AND LED AN HONEST LIFE BUT WHO OR WHAT MADE HIM REFORM. WONDER?
THAT'S A SECRET OF THE BURIED PAST!
BUY A SHARE IN AMERICA—WITH WAR STAMPS!

MARVEL
WAR STAMPS
10¢
25¢
SMASH THE SWASTIKA!
buy
WAR BONDS
and
STAMPS

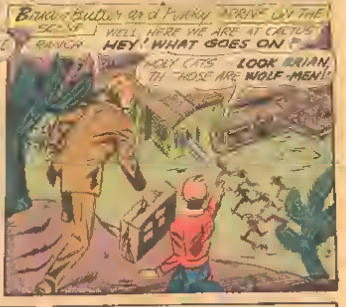
MR. SCARLET
AND THE... WOLF-MEN OF THE WEST!
OUT TO THE GOLDEN WEST GO MR. SCARLET AND PINKY, WHERE MEN ARE MEN OR SOMETIMES WOLVES! YES, THE CRIMSON CRIME CRUSHERS RUN UP AGAINST A MEDIEVAL MENACE — THE WEREWOLVES! — THOSE GHASTLY CREATURES OF THE NIGHT! SLAVERING FOR HUMANS UNDER THE RAYS OF THE FULL MOON! WHAT UNCANNY BLOOD-CURDLING MONSTERS ROAM THE WESTERN PLAINS? HOW CAN THE FEROCIOUS WOLF-MEN BE STOPPED? BUT THOUGH THEIR ENEMIES ARE HALF WOLF, HALF MAN, MR. SCARLET AND PINKY ARE ALL FIGHT!... AND 100% VICTORIOUS!
UNAWARE OF THE POOR BUSINESS IN THE OFFICE OF BRIAN BURKE SPECIAL PROSECUTOR, A NEWSBOY STOPS AT THE DOOR!
PAPER? ONLY 2 CENTS!
LISTEN TO HIM, BRIAN! WE THANKS WE'VE GOT 2 CENTS!
CAN YOU LET US HAVE A PAPER ON...ER CREDIT?

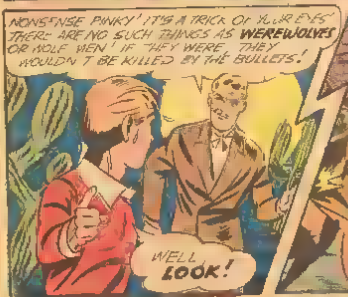
OH, YOU'RE THAT SPECIAL PROSECUTOR THE MAYOR FIRED, BECAUSE MR SCARLET DOES ALL THE CRIME SOLVING AREN'T YOU?
WELL HERE - I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU!
I'LL LOOK AT THE WANT ADS, MAYBE THERE'S A JOB OFFERED --
A STRANGE ITEM IN THE WANT ADS STRUCK MY EYE,
WANTED BRAVE LAWMAN OR CRIMINOLOGIST AT WESTERN RANCH MUST BE VERSED IN OCCULT LORE. TERMS GUARANTEED UPON SUCCESS. APPLY CACTUS RANCH, 25 & 6, ARIZONA OWNER CARL BURKE
THIS IS IT, PINKY! RANCHERS HAVE LOTS OF MONEY THEY OUGHT TO PAY WELL!
YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT BRAVE LAWYER WANTED? AND WHAT'S THIS OCCULT BUSINESS ABOUT--?
WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE GET THERE!
BUT HOW WE GONNA GET THERE MASTER MIND? WE HAVEN'T GOT A DIME FOR FARE! EVER HEAR OF RIDING THE RODS, LAD?
AND SO LATER, WE FIND OUR TWO INTREPID ADVENTURERS JUST WHERE YOU EXPECT THEM...
WESTWARD, HO! I HOPE WE MAKE OUR FARE BACK ANYWAY!
MEANWHILE, FAR OUT WEST, NIGHT SETTLES OVER THE RANCH OF CARL BURKE AND HIS DAUGHTER ELLEN
NO ONE ANSWERED OUR AD YET, DAD!
NO MY IT'S FULL MOON AGIN TONIGHT! GUESS WE CAN EXPECT THOSE DANGED WOLVES AGAIN!

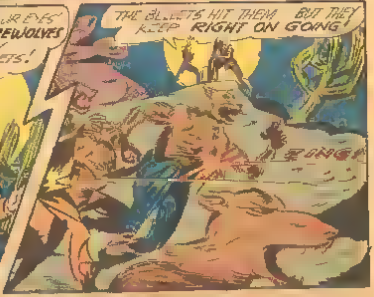
AND SUDDENLY, AN EERIE, BLOOD-CHILLING HOWL PIERCES THE NIGHT STILLNESS!
OOOO! WOO
OOOO
THUD


THE GIANT CREATURES, HALF WOLF-HALF MAN RUSH ON THE BURKE RANCH-HOUSE!
ELLEN!
GGGG!

HERE THEY COME! ELLEN, SHOOT FAST!
YES DAD, BUT THE TROUBLE IS, WE NEVER KILL THEM!
AIM AT THEIR HEARTS!

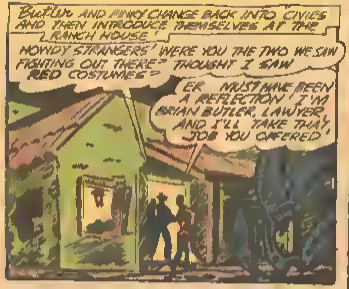

BRAKES SQUEAL AS A PANIC DRIVEN JEEP SKIDS TO A HALT BEFORE THE RANCH.
WELL HERE WE ARE AT CACTUS RANCH. HEY! WHAT GOES ON?
HOLY CATS! LOOK BRIAN, THOSE ARE WOLF-MEN!

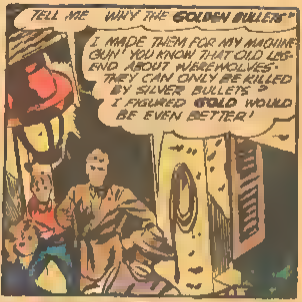

NONSENSE PINKY! IT'S A TRICK OF YOUR EYES! THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS WEREWOLVES OR WOLF MEN! IF THEY WERE, THEY WOULDN'T BE KILLED BY THE BULLETS!
WELL LOOK!

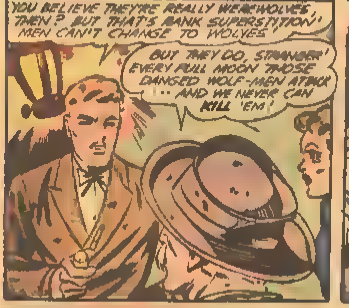

THE BULLETS HIT THEM, BUT THEY KEEP RIGHT ON GOING!
GRRR!

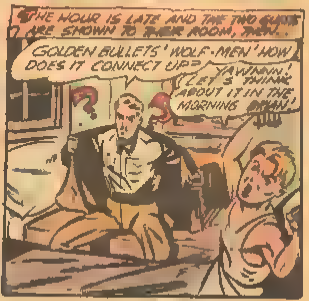
IT IS THEN AMONG THE WESTERN CACTUS THAT TWO SCARLET FORMS SUDDENLY COME INTO BEING! MR SCARLET AND HIS FAITHFUL BOY COMPANION!
BULLETS MAY NOT STOP THEM! BUT HOW ABOUT OUR FISTS?
I'M GAME!
BOO!
ULP!
ULP!
BUT THE GHASTLY FORMS ATTACK WITH SLAVERING FANGS!
GNOOF! RIP THEIR THROATS OPEN!
SCARLET IS THROWN BACK BY THE FURY OF THE ATTACK!
I'M DOWN BUT YOU'LL BE OUT!
WHACK!
SEE!

PINKY ALSO HAS THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND OR FOOT -
PARDON MY FEET PARDS AS WE WRESTLE AWAY!
BOP
GOOD WORK, PINKY!
AND THE UNCANNY WOLF PACK MAKE OFF
GOSH SCARLET! WHAT ARE THEY?
YIPE
I DON'T KNOW! BUT C'MON WE'LL SEE MR BURKE! WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY!
PINKY MAKES A SUDDEN FIND IN THE SAND
WHAT'S THIS?
HEY BRYAN LOOK! A GOLDEN BULLET!
SO THAT'S WHAT THE RANCHER WAS FIRING AT THERE... BUT WHY!???

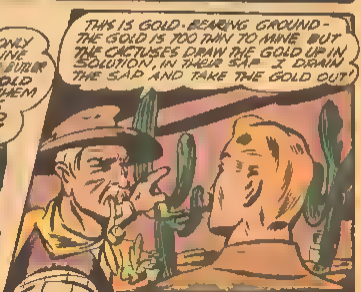

BUTLER AND PINKY CHANGE BACK INTO CIVIES AND THEN INTRODUCE THEMSELVES AT THE RANCH HOUSE.
HOWDY STRANGERS! WERE YOU THE TWO WE SAW FIGHTING OUT THERE? THOUGHT I SAW RED COSTUMES?
ER... MUST HAVE BEEN A REFLECTION! I'M BRIAN BUTLER, LAWYER! AND I'LL TAKE THAT JOB YOU OFFERED!


TELL ME WHY THE GOLDEN BULLETS?
I MADE THEM FOR MY MACHINE GUN! YOU KNOW THAT OLD LOS-END ABOUT WEREWOLVES: THEY CAN ONLY BE KILLED BY SILVER BULLETS? I FIGURED GOLD WOULD BE EVEN BETTER!


YOU BELIEVE THEY'RE REALLY WEREWOLVES, THEN? BUT THAT'S BANK SUPERSTITION! MEN CAN'T CHANGE TO WOLVES!
BUT THEY DO, STRANGER! EVERY FULL MOON THOSE DAMNED WOLF-MEN ATTACK ... AND WE NEVER CAN KILL 'EM!


THE HOUR IS LATE AND THE TWO GUESTS ARE SHOWN TO THEIR ROOM, THEN...
GOLDEN BULLETS! WOLF-MEN! HOW DOES IT CONNECT UP? YAWNN! I'LL THINK ABOUT IT IN THE MORNING, PINKY!

THE NEXT MORNING!
I ALWAYS THOUGHT A RANCH HAD LOTS OF CATTLE, BURKE! YOU HAVE VERY FEW!
CATTLE'S ONLY A SIDE-LINE WITH ME MR BUTLER! THIS IS A GOLD RANCH! ALL THEM CACTUS TREES HAVE GOLD IN 'EM!


THIS IS GOLD-BEARING GROUND - THE GOLD IS TOO THIN TO MINE BUT THE CACTUSES DRAW THE GOLD UP IN SOLUTION, IN THEIR SAP. I DRAIN THE SAP AND TAKE THE GOLD OUT!

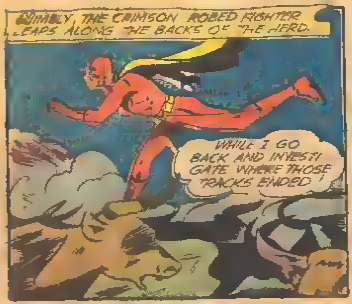
THEN A SURPRISE GREETS BUTLER!
PINKY! WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME >>>
WHILE I'M OUT WEST BRIAN
I'M GONNA DRESS THE PART! YIPPEE! I'M AN OLD COW-HAND!
WELL COME ON PINKY WE'VE GOT TO START SOLVING OUR CASE I WANT TO FOLLOW THOSE WOLF TRACKS
YIPPEE YIPPE YAY! I'M AN OLD COW HAND!
QUIET DOWN PINKY! I CAN'T EVEN THINK WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THE TRACKS OF THAT WOLF PACK, AND SEE WHERE THEY LEAD
THEY SOON COME TO THE END OF THE FOOT-PRINTS
THE TRAIL END HERE AT THIS ROCK!
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE
BUT SHADOWY FORMS WATCH THEM FROM A HIDDEN SPOT!
WE HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED THOSE TWO MUST BE ELIMINATED! STAMPEDE THE HERD!

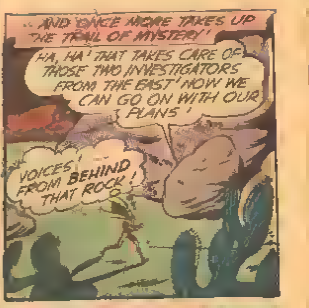
FLYING ROCKS STRIKE PANIC IN THE BROWSING CATTLE
MOO!
MOO!
MOO!
RUMBLE!

AND THAT MOST DREADED DANGER OF THE WEST THUNDERS DOWN ON BUTLER AND PINKY---THE STAMPEDE!
BRIAN! LOOK! A STAMPEDE!
COME ON, KID! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

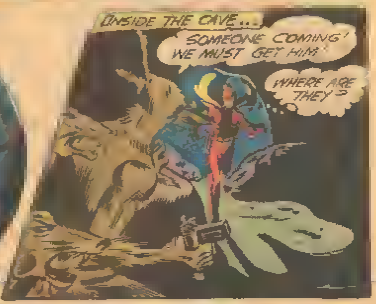
FASTER, PINKY! THEY'RE GAINING ON US!
PUFF! PUFF! I'M TRYING, BRIAN!

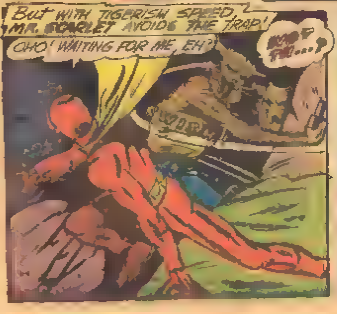
BUT AT LAST THEY DRAW AWAY, INCH BY INCH, FROM THE THUNDERING HERD!
NOW WE'RE SAFE--- BUT BRIAN!- I MEAN SCARLET--- WHAT ARE YOU----?
KEEP ON RUNNING PINKY! YOU KEEP GOING BACK TO THE RANCH, WHILE I


QUICKLY, THE CRIMSON ROBED FIGHTER LEAPS ALONG THE BACKS OF THE HERD.
WHILE I GO BACK AND INVESTIGATE WHERE THOSE TRACKS ENDED!
AAAH


..AND ONCE MORE TAKES UP THE TRAIL OF MYSTERY!
HA, HA! THAT TAKES CARE OF THOSE TWO INVESTIGATORS FROM THE EAST! NOW WE CAN GO ON WITH OUR PLANS!
VOICES! FROM BEHIND THAT ROCK!

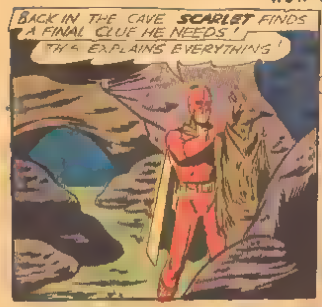
THIS ROCK PIVOTS BACK! AND HERE'S A CAVE!

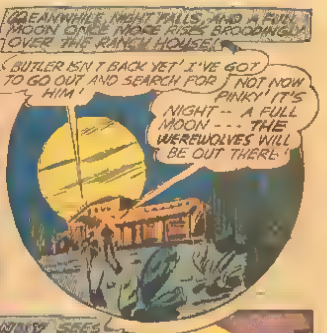

INSIDE THE CAVE...
SOMEONE COMING! WE MUST GET HIM!
WHERE ARE THEY?

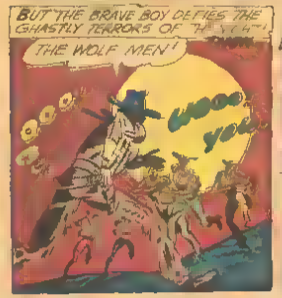

BUT WITH TIGERISH SPEED, MR. SCARLET AVOIDS THE TRAP!
OHO! WAITING FOR ME, EH?
WHAT THE...?

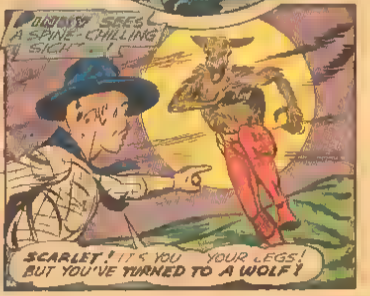
TAKE THAT, ON WHATEVER GOES FOR YOUR SHINE!
I'LL GET HIM!

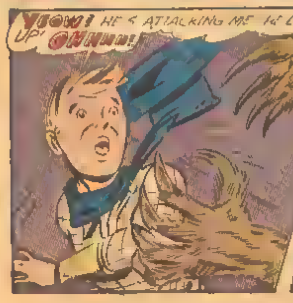
A STUNNING BLOW
OOF!
AND MIGHTY PRISONER
MR. SCARLET IS A
HA'HA THAT BIG OF GOLD BULLETS DID THE TRICK
GOLD BULLETS! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH GOLD? WHEREAS I WANT HUMAN BLOOD ACCORDING TO LEGEND!
YOU CAN FIGURE IT OUT WHILE YOU'RE SINKING TO DEATH IN QUICKSAND! DRAG HIM OUT HIM!
SCARLET IS HURLED INTO THE QUICKSAND AND THEN...
LET HIM DIE ALONE! I'VE DISCOVERED THAT I'VE GOT GOLD OUT OF THE OTHER PLANTS. THERE'S NO NEED FOR US TO GET SHOT ANY LONGER. BY NIGHTFALL WE'LL HAVE OVER THE RANCH AND ALL IT'S GOLD!
DAM
QUICK
UP TO MY CHIN ALREADY— OOH!
BUT MIGHTY MUSCLES SUDDENLY BURST HIS BONDS
MY HANDS ARE FREE! NOW IF I'VE GOT ANY COWBOY BLOOD IN ME AT ALL
I CAN REACH THAT BRANCH AND MAGGOFFY IT WORKED!
RANGE
QUICKLY, SCARLET PULLS HIMSELF FREE OF THE QUICKSAND
NOW FOR ANOTHER LOOK SEE INTO THAT CAVE!

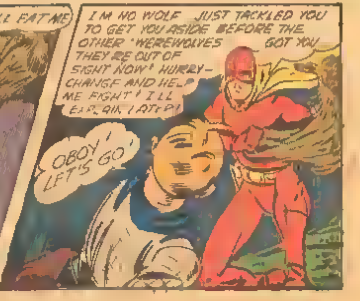

BACK IN THE CAVE SCARLET FINDS A FINAL CLUE HE NEEDS!
THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!


MEANWHILE, NIGHT FALLS, AND A FULL MOON CREEPS HIGH, BROODINGLY OVER THE RANCH HOUSE!
BUTLER ISN'T BACK YET! I'VE GOT TO GO OUT AND SEARCH FOR HIM!
NOT NOW PINKY! IT'S NIGHT -- A FULL MOON --- THE WEREWOLVES WILL BE OUT THERE!

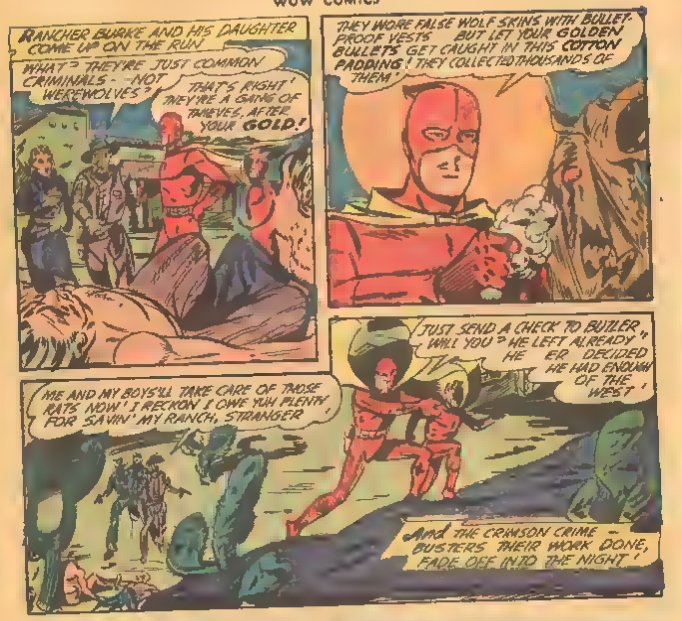

BUT THE BRAVE BOY DEFIES THE GHASTLY TERRORS OF THE
THE WOLF MEN!
WOOO YOU!


SUDDENLY SCARLET SEES A SPINE-CHILLING SIGHT!
SCARLET! IT'S YOU YOUR LEGS! BUT YOU'VE TURNED TO A WOLF!

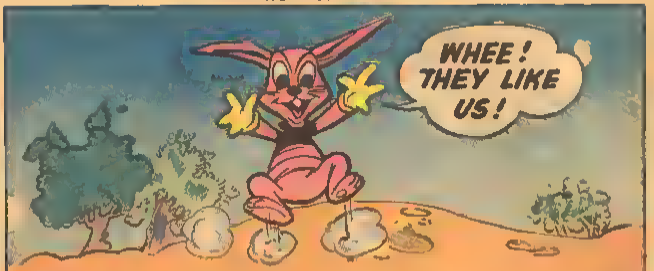

YIOW! HE'S ATTACKING ME! HE'LL EAT ME UP! OHHH!


I AM NO WOLF! JUST TACKLED YOU TO GET YOU ASIDE BEFORE THE OTHER WEREWOLVES GOT YOU! THEY'RE OUT OF SIGHT NOW! HURRY--CHANGE AND HELP ME RIGHT! I'LL EXPLAIN LATER!
OBOY! LET'S GO!

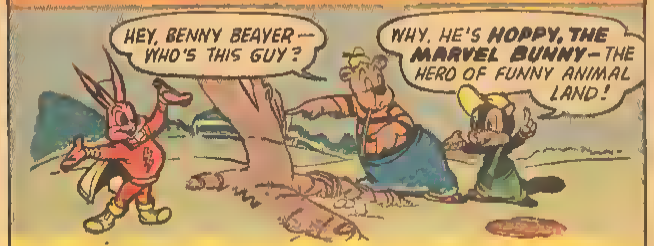
AND ONCE AGAIN THE CRIMSON CRIME-FIGHTING DUO ARE TOGETHER SHOULDER TO SHOULDER!
LET'S GO, PINKY!
THIS TIME I'LL USE MY RAY-GUN!
WHOP!
THE POWERFUL INFRA RED RAYS DELIVER A TERRIFIC SERIES OF BLOWS
--- THAT UNMASK THE WOLF PACK!
HOLY JOE! THEY'RE JUST PLAIN EVERYDAY CRIMINAL THUGS! - NOT WOLF MEN!
THEY'RE WOLVES WOLVES OF CRIME!
AND NOW LET'S FINISH UP THIS THE GOOD OLD WAY!
CLICK!
WHACK!
IN A LITTLE WHILE, THE FIGHT'S OVER
SIT ON THAT A WHILE, PARDNER!


RANCHER BURKE AND HIS DAUGHTER COME UP ON THE RUN!
WHAT? THEY'RE JUST COMMON CRIMINALS - - NOT WEREWOLVES?
THAT'S RIGHT! THEY'RE A GANG OF THIEVES, AFTER YOUR GOLD!
THEY WORE FALSE WOLF-SKINS WITH BULLET-PROOF VESTS BUT LET YOUR GOLDEN BULLETS GET CAUGHT IN THIS COTTON PADDING! THEY COLLECTED THOUSANDS OF THEM!
JUST SEND A CHECK TO BUZLER, WILL YOU? HE LEFT ALREADY. HE EAT DECIDED HE HAD ENOUGH OF THE WEST!
ME AND MY BOYS'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE RATS NOW! I RECKON I OWE YUH PLENTY FOR SAVIN' MY RANCH, STRANGER
And THE CRIMSON CRIME - BUSTERS THEIR WORK DONE, FADE OFF INTO THE NIGHT!

HELP FIGHT THOSE WOLVES OF THE WORLD
The JAPS and the NAZIS
BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!



YOU'RE RIGHT, HOPPY! THOUSANDS OF KIDS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY ARE CHUCKLING AT YOU AND YOUR PALS IN *FUNNY ANIMALS!*



DON'T DELAY! GET YOUR LAUGHS TODAY IN

FUNNY ANIMALS

60 PAGES 10¢

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!

BY RAY BERRY

BRANT AWOKE in his bed of straw to find a Nazi soldier with poised bayonet standing over him. Immediately he stiffened and prepared to dodge when the blade plunged downward. But it never came.

The Nazi's eyes were fixed tensely on Brant. He motioned with his rifle. "Come," he grunted.

"Mon dieu!" Brant exclaimed innocently. "I am only a poor French peasant. Why do you want me?"

The Nazi's expression didn't change. Evidently he didn't understand French. Brant's keen eyes glanced about the barn quickly. There were no other soldiers inside, but probably many more were in the vicinity. The Nazis knew there was a spy in the area and were trying to keep the exact location of their precious U-boat base a secret. The thing he didn't know was whether they had come him specifically for him or whether this was all part of a general round-up. In either case it would be bad for him to fall into enemy hands. He decided on a plan.

The Nazi kicked him impatiently and the plan went into action. Brant grabbed the man's foot and with a pulling motion twisted sharply. A cry of pain escaped from the German as he fell. Brant was upon him as soon as he hit the straw. Twisting the rifle away from the struggling Nazi, he brought the butt down on his head. The man groaned and lay still.

A shrill whistle broke the stillness of the night air, followed by the sound of running feet. Brant clenched his teeth. Someone had heard the Nazi's cry of pain. He dropped the clumsy rifle, knowing it would do him no good, and ran into the night. A moment later shots rang out behind him. He steeled himself for the shock of a bullet, but none came. The Nazis aim was a little off. Thank heaven for the dark night!

He cut across a small field and onto a cobblestone road. One thought pounded through his head. If he could only reach the tavern.

A suspicious Nazi sentry loomed before him. Brant rammed him with an American football straight arm and kept going. Angry pursuing voices now added to the turmoil behind him. The tavern was only a few hundred feet away now. Putting on a last burst of speed, Brant made the protection of the doorway and flung himself into the room panting heavily. Startled faces turned toward him.

"The Nazis will be here at any moment," he said trying to control his breath. He made his way quickly to a table where an empty glass was sitting and took a seat. The impassive faces turned back to their meager drinks as though nothing had happened.

Moments later the front door of the tavern burst open and in strode an angry lieutenant with four guards. His face was flushed, his eyes blazing. He didn't speak a word. The people in the room, ignored him but the lieutenant was used to that. Systematically he began to make a search of the room going from one table to another.

For the first time Brant spotted Dufour, the bartender slowly mopping the long bar, but his face showed no recognition. There was no sense in involving anyone else. Dufour's eyes were round and a trifle frightened.

THE GERMAN lieutenant halted in front of Brant's table and eyed him closely. "What are you doing here?" he snapped.

Brant looked up innocently. "Drinking wine," he said, holding up the glass. "See? I have just finished."

"You did not just come from the old barn where you fought with a German soldier?"

"Why it couldn't have been me. These people here will testify that I've been here ever since—"

The lieutenant spat upon the floor "These people," he said in disgust They are all liars Why is it you are breathing hard as though you had just been running?

"I m very nervous , Excellency Brant explained "Sometimes my breath is so short that I—

"Fool!' the lieutenant roared Do you expect me to believe a story such as that? He motioned to his men This is the man

Two Nazi guards stepped forward and hauled Brant to his feet

Where are you taking me? Brant demanded

A trace of a smile crossed the harsh young features of the lieutenant He leaned forward teasingly so as to make his answer perfectly clear 'To Gestapo headquarters he said They wish to have a talk with you I can assure you it will not be boring

'But I have done nothing Brant protested "I am only a simple French peasant '

'That is for Hauptmann Kunzig to decide the lieutenant smirked Then abruptly he became tired of the conversation. Take him away' he ordered gruffly Dufour at the bar looked down as the Nazis passed with their prisoner

Brant s mind raced as he was escorted down the darkened streets of the French village From the way the lieutenant talked the Nazis still were not sure whether he was a British agent or not But they intended to find out Meanwhile Brant realized with a sinking heart that escape was impossible

At the end of the street a huge iron gate blocked their way until the sentry admitted them Brant s keen eyes took note of the block-long concrete housings the bustle of activity the powerful hum of dynamos and he knew that if he ever got out again the information his British intelligence chief wanted would be broadcast by underground radio within an hour If Brant ever got out again. But from the careless manner in which the Nazis were letting him see the details of the sub base it didn t seem likely!

The lieutenant led Brant up the steps of a stone blocked out building and into a large office. Behind a massive desk in the center of the room sat a granite like stern figure—Hauptmann Kunzig The lieutenant saluted and presented Brant The seated officer s pig like eyes looked him over.

What is your name? ' he demanded

'Andre Brant said "Pierre Andre ' And he held his breath

Do you know why you were brought here?'

No Excellency "

KUNZIG SIGHED and appeared bored as if this procedure was an old story with him According to Colonel List s office you are a suspicious character You know of course Colonel List—the Gestapo head in this area!'

'But I—

"Your identification please.

Brant fished in his pocket and turned a battered yellow card over to the officer s outstretched hand

'Excellency—' he began

The Gestapo section chief studied the card and handed it back Seems in good order Now what is it?

I—I had this trouble once before and Colonel List assured me it would never happen again Brant hung onto himself as he spoke and wondered if the others in the room could hear his pounding heart This was his ace in the hole If it didn't work, he was doomed

Kunzig looked up in surprise "You what!"

"Yes Excellency" Brant said "I helped once on a case "

The officer reached for the phone 'Just a moment " he muttered while I check with Colonel List's office."

Brant leaned forward desperately remembering that he must keep in mind his role of the simple French peasant. 'Please Excellency If you will allow me to explain the circumstances first you'll get a clearer picture '

The Nazi paused his hand on the phone Inwardly Brant kept his eyes glued on the instrument The call must not be made! If he could only stall a few minutes Hurriedly he began talking doing the utmost in his power to keep the attention of the Gestapo section chief Then just as he felt he was running out of words the phone rang The officer picked up the receiver.

' Hauptmann Kunzig speaking Ja Oh Colonel List. Brant waited tensely while the man listened and shook his head Ja Herr Oberst Oh my! I'm sorry It was all a mistake A thousand apologies Colonel List' He will be released immediately! Ja

He replaced the phone and heaved another sigh ' That, by coincidence was Colonel List He explained everything to me You are free to go. '

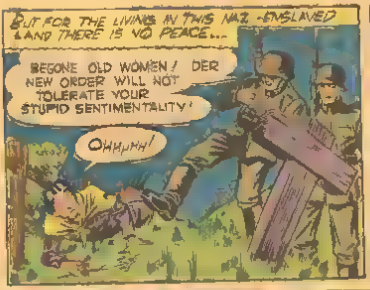
Once outside the iron gates, Brant made his way hurriedly into the night He didn t have much time to get out of France When the Gestapo section chief discovered that it wasn t Colonel List at all who had called he would probably throw a fit of rage and have the entire countryside scoured

Brant smiled to himself in the darkness Had he not been able to reach the tavern and talk loudly with the lieutenant so Dufour could hear where he was being taken he would have been sunk. Their prearranged plan to call the Gestapo as soon as possible in case either one got caught, seemed to have worked wonders after all Dufour was a master at imitating people's voices especially over the phone Dufour for that matter was one of the best agents in the business

The End

COMMANDO YANK

The WHITE LILY OF FRANCE
The FLEUR DE LIS...
SIGN OF THE LILY... SECRET SYMBOL OF THE VALIANT FRENCH UNDERGROUND, GRIM FIGHTERS OF FREEDOM WHO STILL CARRY HIGH THE BLAZING FLAME OF RESISTANCE!
COMMANDO YANK FORGES HIS OWN DARING COURAGE WITH THE VENGEFUL FURY OF THIS GALLANT BAND OF NAMELESS HEROES TO HAMMER HOME ANOTHER DEVASTATING BLOW TO AXIS TYRANNY!
IN A CORNER OF OLD FRANCE THERE IS A LONELY GRAVE OF ONE WHO SLUMBERS IN ETERNAL PEACE
THEY KILLED YOU, MY SON BUT WE SHALL HAVE OUR REVENGE!

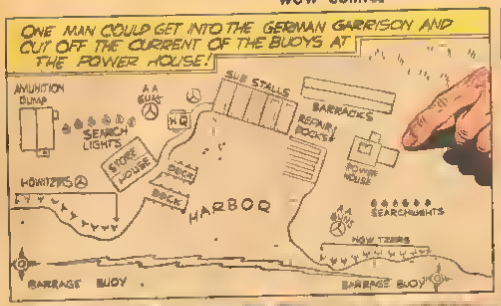

BUT FOR THE LIVING IN THIS NAZI -ENSLAVED LAND THERE IS NO PEACE...
BEGONE OLD WOMEN! DER NEW ORDER WILL NOT TOLERATE YOUR STUPID SENTIMENTALITY!
OHH,UHH!

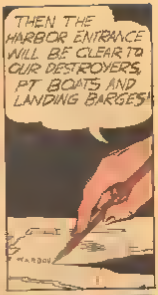
FOOL NAZI! THE TRUE PATRIOTS OF FRANCE FIGHT ON IN ITS UNDERGROUND WITH IT'S TERRIFYING BANDS OF GUERRILLAS! THEIR LIVES ARE PLEDGED TO GET YOURS! BEWARE, NAZIS! THERE ARE STILL SOME MEN IN FRANCE!

AND THAT NIGHT
CAREFUL! ZE HUN IS EVERYWHERE!
LOOK! ZE FLEUR DE LIS! ZE LILY OF OUR FRANCE! IT IS THERE AT LAST! .. BUT CRUSHED IN ZE GROUND!

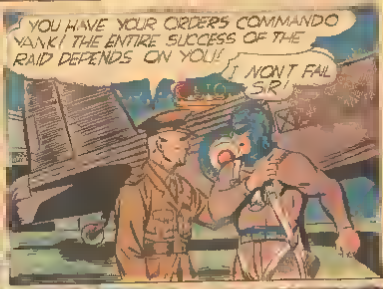
ZE BOCHE! RUN!
HALTEN!
BLAM
AIEEEEE!
PIERRE! HOLD ON MON AMI! I'LL CARRY YOU!
NO... I'M FINISHED... GO ON ZE UGH... MESSAGE MUST... GO THROUGH
DEAD UND DER UDDER VUN HASS ESCAPED!

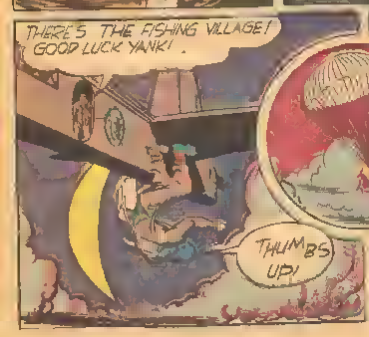
TODAY, FROM SECRET SOURCES ON THE CONTINENT, I RECEIVED A COMPLETE MAP AND PLAN OF A COMPLETELY CONCEALED MONSTER NAZI U BOAT BASE IN FRANCE....
MEANWHILE CHASE VALE RADIO NEWSCASTER
THE BASE IS A DISGUISED FISHING VILLAGE COMPLETELY HIDDEN FROM THE AIR BY OVERHANGING CLIFFS
I HAVE TURNED THIS PLAN OVER TO ALLIED COMMANDERS WHO ARE EVEN NOW PLOTTING A DEATH BLOW TO THIS NEST OF VENOMOUS HITLER SEA SERPENTS!
A BOMBING RAID WOULD BE FUTILE AGAINST THE PROTECTION OF THOSE CLIFFS! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS AN ATTACK FROM THE SEA!
BUT THOSE ELECTRICAL BARRAGE BUOYS!
AID IN ALLIED HEADQUARTERS
"ANY SHIP ATTEMPTING TO PASS THEN WOULD BE BLASTED FROM THE WATER BY A SHATTERING BOLT OF ELECTRICITY"


ONE MAN COULD GET INTO THE GERMAN GARRISON AND CUT OFF THE CURRENT OF THE BUOYS AT THE POWER HOUSE!
AMMUNITION DUMP
A.A. GUNS
HQ
SUB STALLS
BARRACKS
REPAIR SHOPS
SEARCH LIGHTS
STORE HOUSE
DOCK
DOCK
POWER HOUSE
HOWITZERS
HARBOR
SEARCHLIGHTS
HOWITZERS
BARRAGE BUOY
BARRAGE BUOY

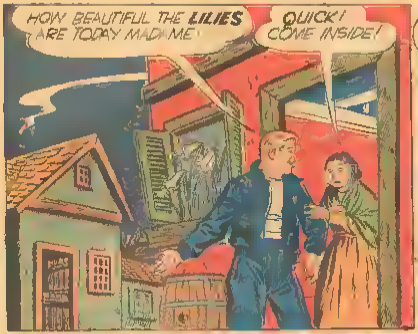

THEN THE HARBOR ENTRANCE WILL BE CLEAR TO OUR DESTROYERS, PT BOATS AND LANDING BARGES!
HARBOR

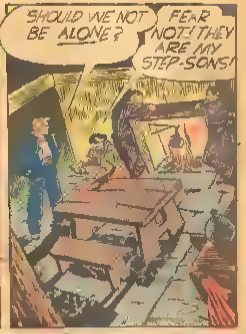
AND I KNOW JUST THE MAN FOR THE JOB!

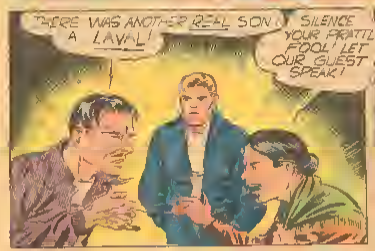

IF YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS COMMANDO YANK! THE ENTIRE SUCCESS OF THE RAID DEPENDS ON YOU!!
I WON'T FAIL SIR!


THERE'S THE FISHING VILLAGE! GOOD LUCK YANK!
THUMBS UP!

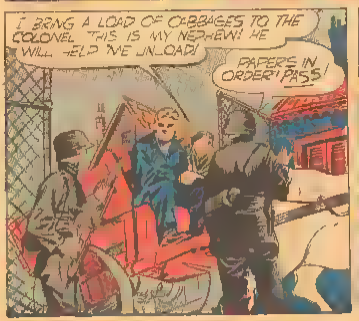
NOW TO CONTACT THE UNDERGROUND!

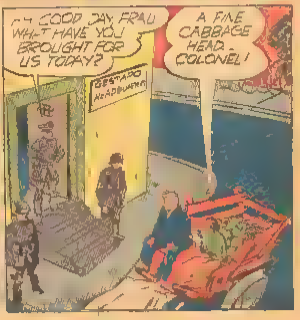

HOW BEAUTIFUL THE LILIES ARE TODAY MADAME!
QUICK! COME INSIDE!


SHOULD WE NOT BE ALONE?
FEAR NOT! THEY ARE MY STEP-SONS!


THERE WAS ANOTHER REAL SON! A LAVAL!
SILENCE YOUR PRATTLE FOOL! LET OUR GUEST SPEAK!

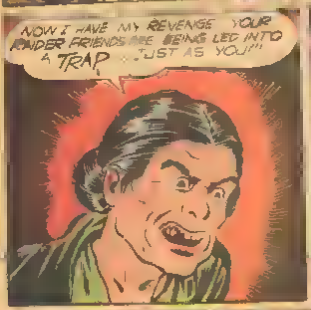
THAT'S ALL, YOU UNDERSTAND?
PERFECTLY! IT WILL BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO GET YOU INTO THE GARRISON! COME!

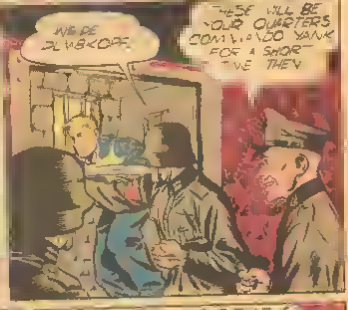

I BRING A LOAD OF CABBAGES TO THE COLONEL. THIS IS MY NEPHEW! HE WILL HELP ME UNLOAD!
PAPERS IN ORDER! PASS!

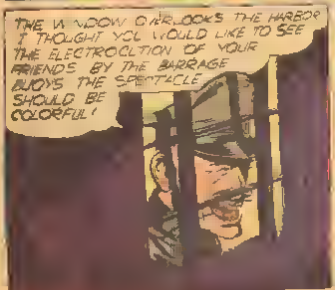

GOOD DAY FRAU! WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT FOR US TODAY?
A FINE CABBAGE HEAD COLONEL!
GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS

TAKE HIM! BUT BE CAREFUL—IT IS COMMANDO YANK!
EXCELLENT FRAU! YOU WILL BE REWARDED RICHLY

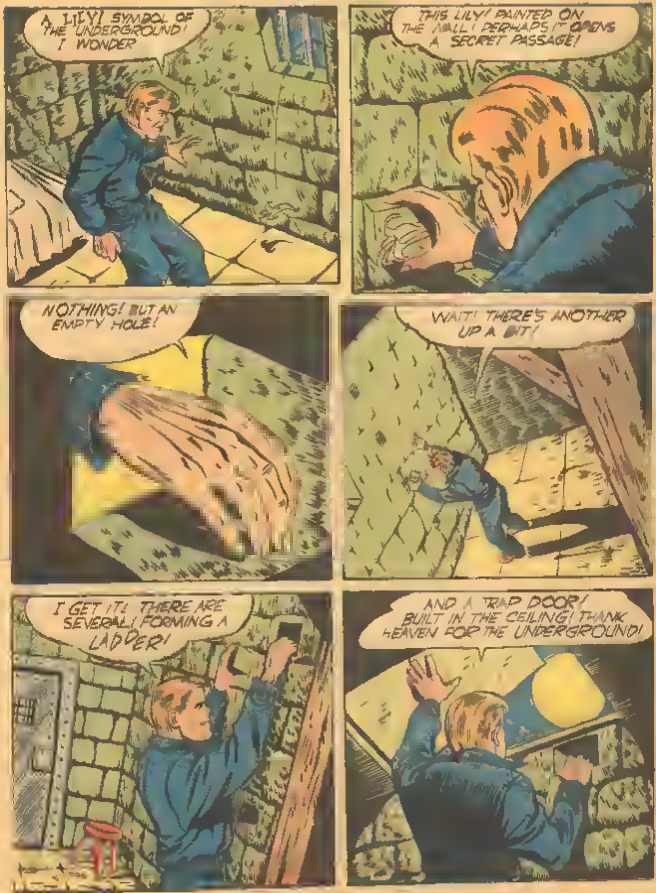
YOU TOO A TRAITOR!!!
YES, STUPID AMERICAN! THE UNDERGROUND HAS KILLED MY SON MY BABY! AND I HAVE SWORN VENGEANCE!

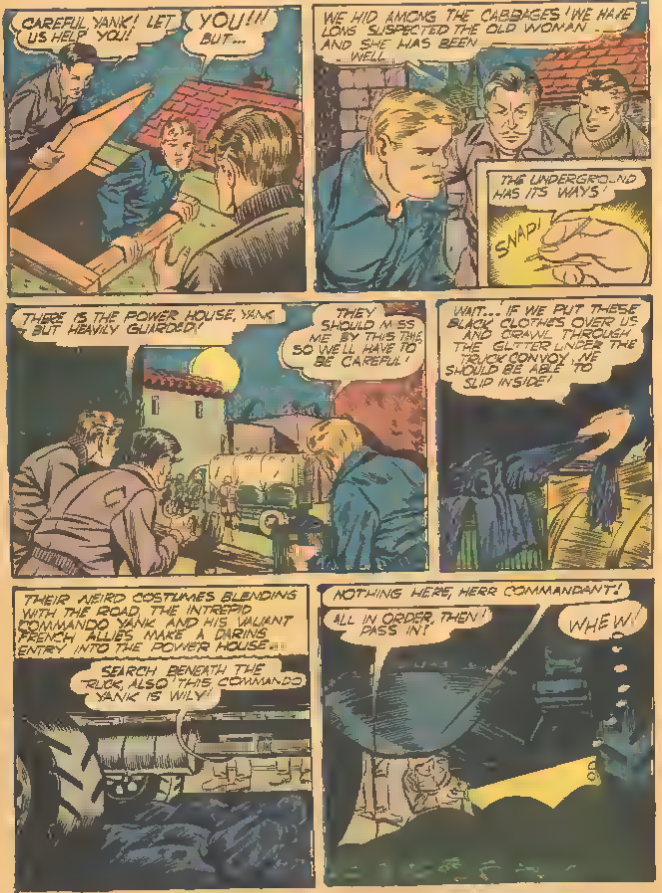

NOW I HAVE MY REVENGE! YOUR RAIDER FRIENDS ARE BEING LED INTO A TRAP ... JUST AS YOU!!!


WE'RE BLOCKED!
THESE WILL BE YOUR QUARTERS, COMMANDO YANK FOR A SHORT TIME THEN

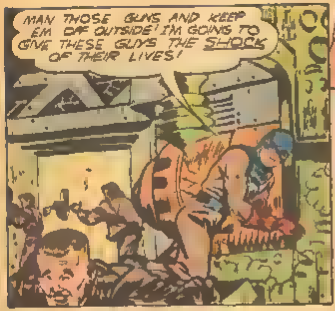

THE WINDOW OVERLOOKS THE HARBOR I THOUGHT YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE ELECTROCUTION OF YOUR FRIENDS BY THE BARRAGE BUOYS! THE SPECTACLE SHOULD BE COLORFUL!

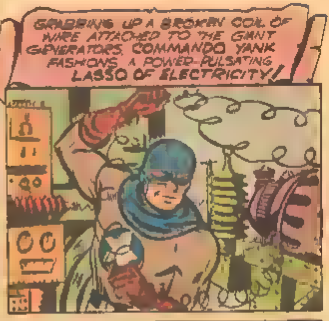
I'LL MAKE FRIENDS BUT TIME IS SHORT ... I MUST GET OUT!
I MUST!

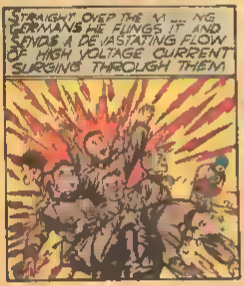

A LILY! SYMBOL OF THE UNDERGROUND! I WONDER
THIS LILY! PAINTED ON THE WALL! PERHAPS IT OPENS A SECRET PASSAGE!
NOTHING! BUT AN EMPTY HOLE!
WAIT! THERE'S ANOTHER UP A BIT!
I GET IT! THERE ARE SEVERAL! FORMING A LADDER!
AND A TRAP DOOR! BUILT IN THE CEILING! THANK HEAVEN FOR THE UNDERGROUND!


CAREFUL YANK! LET US HELP YOU!
BUT...
YOU!!!
WE HID AMONG THE CABBAGES! WE HAVE LONG SUSPECTED THE OLD WOMAN - AND SHE HAS BEEN - WELL -
THE UNDERGRO...ND HAS ITS WAYS!
SNAP!
THERE IS THE POWER HOUSE, YANK - BUT HEAVILY GUARDED!
THEY SHOULD MISS ME BY THIS TIME SO WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL!
WAIT... IF WE PUT THESE BLACK CLOTHES OVER US AND CRAWL THROUGH THE GLITTER UNDER THE TRUCK CONVOY, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SLIP INSIDE!
THEIR WEIRD COSTUMES BLENDING WITH THE ROAD, THE INTREPID COMMANDO YANK AND HIS GALLANT FRENCH ALLIES MAKE A DARING ENTRY INTO THE POWER HOUSE!
SEARCH BENEATH THE TRUCK, ALSO! THIS COMMANDO YANK IS WILY!
NOTHING HERE, HERR COMMANDANT!
ALL IN ORDER, THEN! PASS IN!
WHEW!

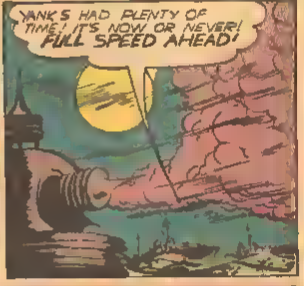
HAIYAH! DEATH TO THE BOCHE!
HIMMEL! COMMANDO YANK!
HERE'S A PAIR OF DUKE'S FRITZE FLUSH ON THE KISSER!
SEENG SPOTS HANS? YOU'LL BE SEEING STARS SOON!
IT'S BOILING THEM OVER NAZ AND THANKS FOR THE RUBBER GLOVES!

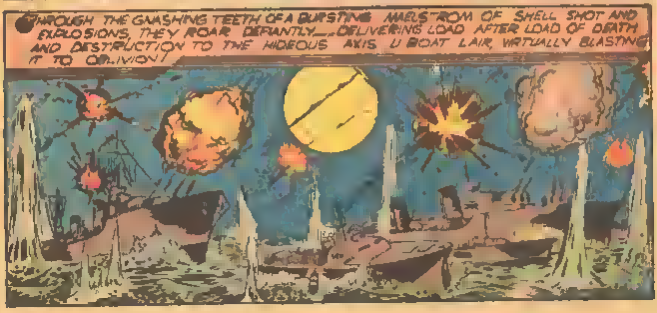

MAN THOSE GUNS AND KEEP 'EM OFF OUTSIDE! I'M GOING TO GIVE THESE GUYS THE SHOCK OF THEIR LIVES!

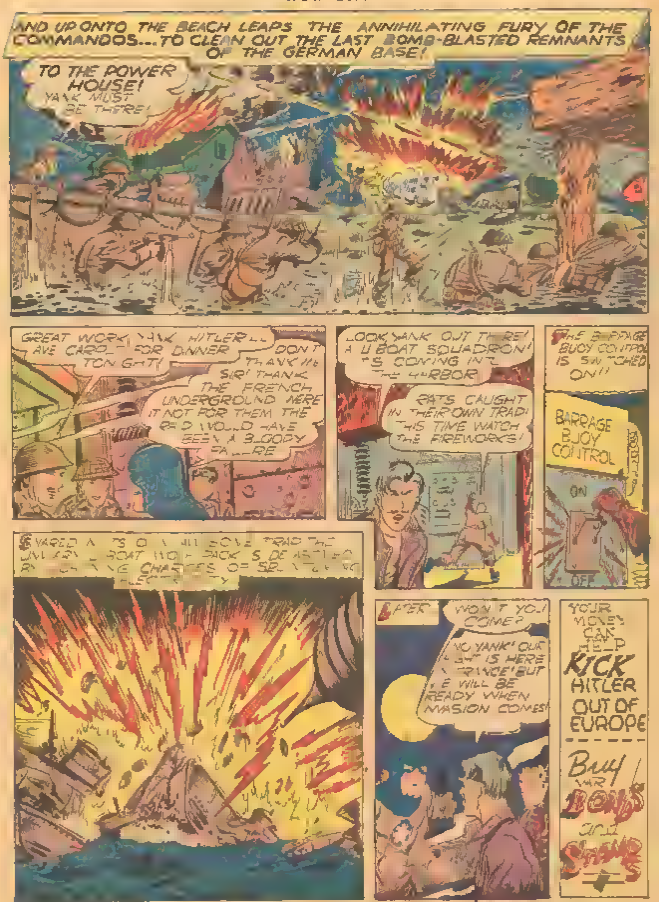

GRABBING UP A BROKEN COIL OF WIRE ATTACHED TO THE GIANT GENERATORS, COMMANDO YANK FASHIONS A POWER-PULSATING LASSO OF ELECTRICITY!


STRAIGHT OVER THE M... NG GERMANS HE FLINGS IT AND SENDS A DEVASTATING FLOW OF HIGH VOLTAGE CURRENT SURGING THROUGH THEM!

ONE THING MORE...AND JUST IN TIME!
BURNING OUT CONTROL

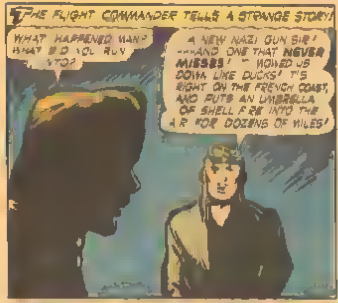

YANK'S HAD PLENTY OF TIME! IT'S NOW OR NEVER! FULL SPEED AHEAD!

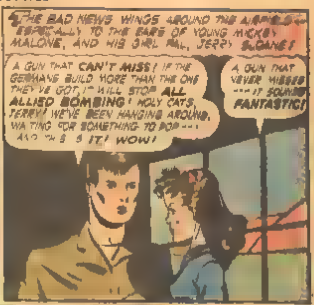

THROUGH THE GNASHING TEETH OF A BURSTING MAELSTROM OF SHELL SHOT AND EXPLOSIONS, THEY ROAR DEFIANTLY...DELIVERING LOAD AFTER LOAD OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION TO THE HIDEOUS AXIS U BOAT LAIR, VIRTUALLY BLASTING IT TO OBLIVION!

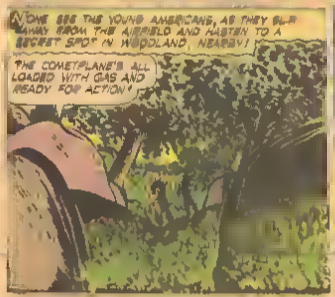

AND UP ONTO THE BEACH LEAPS THE ANNIHILATING FURY OF THE COMMANDOS... TO CLEAN OUT THE LAST BOMB-BLASTED REMNANTS OF THE GERMAN BASE!
TO THE POWER HOUSE! YANK MUST BE THERE!
GREAT WORK YANK HITLER... DON'T AVE CARED FOR DINNER TON GHT!
THANK YOU SIR! THANK YOU. THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND WERE IT NOT FOR THEM THE RD WOULD HAVE BEEN A BLOODY FA...RE
LOOK YANK OUT THERE! A U BOAT SQUADRON! 'S COMING IN THE HARBOR.
RATS CAUGHT IN THEIR OWN TRAP! THIS TIME WATCH THE FIREWORKS!
THE BARRAGE BUOY CONTROL IS SWITCHED ON!!
BARRAGE BUOY CONTROL
ON
OFF
WON'T YOU COME?
NO YANK! OUR PLACE IS HERE FRANCE! BUT WE WILL BE READY WHEN INVASION COMES!
YOUR MONEY CAN HELP KICK HITLER OUT OF EUROPE
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

THE PHANTOM EAGLE
THE LEGEND OF THE PHOENIX! A FABLED EGYPTIAN BIRD WHICH LIVED 500 YEARS, AND WAS CONSUMED BY THE FIRES OF THE SUN-GOD BUT THE PHOENIX ROSE AGAIN FROM ITS OWN ASHES, NEW AND WHOLE!!
WHO ARE THE PHOENIX SQUADRON? WHAT STRANGE ENIGMA LIES ON THE SHORES OF NAZI-OCCUPIED EUROPE? ONLY PHANTOM EAGLE CAN SOLVE THE EERIE MYSTERY OF THE FLAMING PLANES! LIKE THE LEGENDARY PHOENIX BIRD RISING IN FLAMES FROM ITS OWN ASHES, THE AMAZING PHOENIX SQUADRON RISES FROM THE ASHES OF GERMAN CONQUEST! AND WITH THE NEW FOUND ALLIES AT HIS BACK PHANTOM EAGLE LEADS THE FLAME-PLANES IN A SMASHING ASSAULT AGAINST THE NAZI THOR-GUN, THAT FILLS THE SKIES WITH SWEEPING DEATH!!
LEADS THE FLAME PLANES
ANOTHER ALL BIG ARMADA OF ONE THOUSAND BOMBERS SWARMS AT GERMAN EUROPE AND RETURNS — BUT BADLY CRIPPLED!
GOOD HEAVENS! ONLY HALF OUR PLANES CAME BACK! THE GERMANS SHOT DOWN 500 BOMBERS! WE CAN'T STAND LOSSES LIKE THAT!

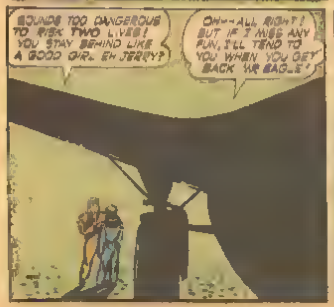
DRAWN BY BERT WHITMAN

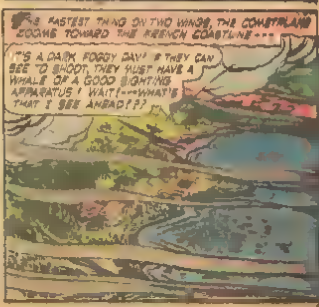

THE FLIGHT COMMANDER TELLS A STRANGE STORY!
WHAT HAPPENED HANK? WHAT DO YOU RUN INTO?
A NEW NAZI GUN SIR! --AND ONE THAT NEVER MISSES! -- MOWED US DOWN LIKE DUCKS! IT'S RIGHT ON THE FRENCH COAST, AND PUTS AN UMBRELLA OF SHELL FIRE INTO THE AIR FOR DOZENS OF MILES!


THE BAD NEWS WINGS AROUND THE AIRFIELD--ESPECIALLY TO THE EARS OF YOUNG MICKEY MALONE, AND HIS PAL, JEEP! SUCH!
A GUN THAT CAN'T MISS! IF THE GERMANS BUILD MORE THAN THE ONE THEY'VE GOT,--WILL STOP ALL ALLIED BOMBING! HOLY CATS, JERRY! WE'VE BEEN HANGING AROUND, WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO POP--- AND--IS IT! WOW!
A GUN THAT NEVER MISSES --IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC!


NONE SEE THE YOUNG AMERICANS, AS THEY SLIP AWAY FROM THE AIRFIELD AND HASTEN TO A SECRET SPOT IN WOODLAND NEARBY!
THE COMETPLANE'S ALL LOADED WITH GAS AND READY FOR ACTION!

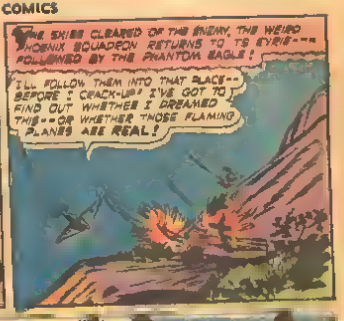
AND SO IS PHANTOM EAGLE READY FOR ACTION!
NONE BUT JERRY KNOWS THAT THE YOUNG BOY IS ALSO THAT FAR-FAMED KNIGHT OF THE AIR---PHANTOM EAGLE!


SOUNDS TOO DANGEROUS TO RISK TWO LIVES! YOU STAY BEHIND LIKE A GOOD GIRL EH JERRY?
OH--ALL RIGHT! BUT IF I MISS ANY FUN, I'LL TEND TO YOU WHEN YOU GET BACK MR EAGLE!

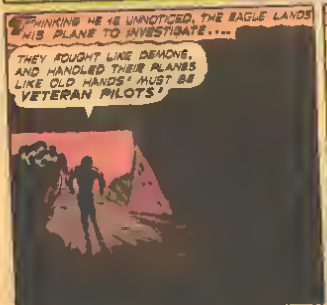

THE FASTEST THING ON TWO WINGS, THE COMETPLANE ZOOMS TOWARD THE FRENCH COASTLINE---
IT'S A DARK, FOGGY DAY! IF THEY CAN SEE 'EM SHOOT, THEY MUST HAVE A WHALE OF A GOOD SIGHTING APPARATUS! WAIT!---WHAT'S THAT I SEE AHEAD??

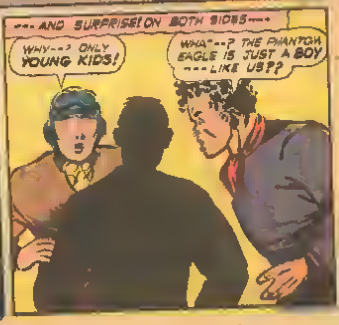
ROCKETS FLAMING THE COMETPLANE BATES FORWARD
"THERE'S WHAT SUNBURN EFFECT THE OTHERS MAN NOT HOW! GATES! IT COVERS THE WHOLE SKY AHEAD! I'LL JUST HAVE TO WHIZ THROUGH AND TRUST TO LUCK, IF I MUST BE BEHIND"
BUT EVEN ITS UNMATCHED SPEED IS OF NO AVAIL!
YEOW! CLIPPED TAIL!!
CRIPPLED THE COMETPLANE IS PROMPTLY CHASED, FOR THE KILL BY VAZ PLANES!
THAT PLANE ALMOST GOT PAST THOR! IT MUST BE FAST---NO OTHER PLANE EVER DID!
BUT I'M CRIPPLED!
?!
I'M SUNK! WITH A BAD TAIL I CAN'T MANEUVER AGAINST THOSE VULTURES! I'LL RADIO ENGLAND AND REPORT-- WHO--??
A STRANGE VOICE COMES IN!
CALLING COMET PLANE! DO NOT GIVE UP HOPE!
AND BELOW, NOW ATTACKING OF ALL!!
THE PHOENIX SQUADRON STRIKES AGAIN! YAYYyyyy!!
WE RISE FROM THE FLAMES AND ASHES--TO FIGHT AGAIN! YAYyyyy!!
NOT POSSIBLE--NOT ARE THOSE BURNING PLANES?

SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR FREEZES THE HEARTS OF THE NAZIS!
DEY LOOK LIKE ALLED PLANES WHICH WERE SHOT DOWN A PLANES--
HIMMEL---IT'S WITCHCRAFT!
AGHHHHHHHH---!!


THE SKIES CLEARED OF THE ENEMY, THE WEIRD PHOENIX SQUADRON RETURNS TO ITS EYRIE---FOLLOWED BY THE PHANTOM EAGLE!
I'LL FOLLOW THEM INTO THAT PLACE--BEFORE I CRACK-UP! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHETHER I DREAMED THIS--OR WHETHER THOSE FLAMING PLANES ARE REAL!

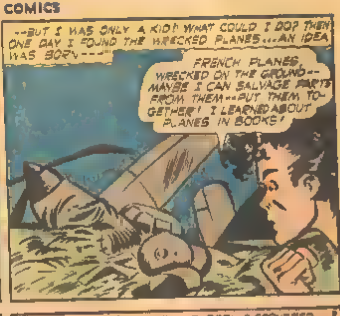
WITHIN THE HONEY-COMBED HILL IS A LARGE HANGAR--
JUMPIN' JUN PER! WHAT A HIDE-OUT THEY HAVE --- WHOEVER THEY ARE!

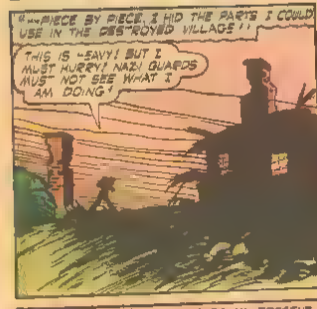

THINKING HE IS UNNOTICED, THE EAGLE LANDS HIS PLANE TO INVESTIGATE....
THEY FOUGHT LIKE DEMONS, AND HANDLED THEIR PLANES LIKE OLD HANDS! MUST BE VETERAN PILOTS!

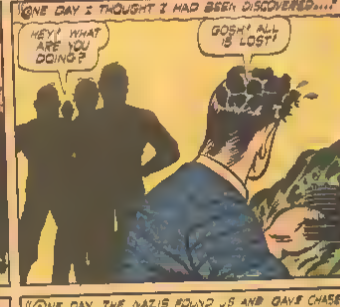

---AND SURPRISE! ON BOTH SIDES---
WHY---? ONLY YOUNG KIDS!
WHA"---? THE PHANTOM EAGLE IS JUST A BOY ---LIKE US??

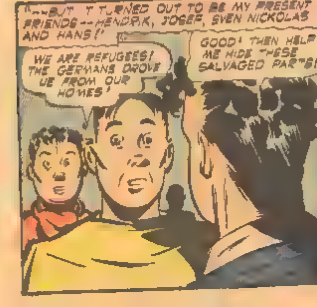
HEY! ARE THESE PLANES ON FIRE OR WHAT?
JUST PHOSPHORESCENT MERELY LOOKS LIKE FLAME!
BUT WELCOME PHANTOM EAGLE PERHAPS WE CAN DESTROY OF THE WORLD'S
I NO NO HANGS ARE CLOSE MY PIERRE LEADER OF THE SQUADRON! SHAKE US YOU AMERICANS SAY!
FOR PIERRE YOU SAVED MY SKIN!
MEET EAGLE HOLLAND SVEN OF NORWAY OF GREECE AND FREE GERMANY
REGULAR ARMY
PIERRE YOU GET PLANES TO START WITH
UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT
PIERRE GOES BACK TO THE BLACK YEAR OF 1940 WHEN FRANCE WAS OVERRUN
THEN HIS TEACHER SUDDENLY TURNS TO HIS CLASS IN AN AGITATED MANNER
THE NAZIS ARE COMING! FRANCE IS FALLING! RUN CHILDREN! RUN TO YOUR HOMES!
OUI! WE WILL TRY!
BUT WHEN PIERRE REACHED HOME--!
MOTHER! DAD! OHHHHH! THEY'RE KILLED!
AGHHHH!

"THEY BOMBED THE WHOLE TOWN TO DUST! ALL MY FRIENDS! LATER I STOOD IN THE ASHES, AND---
FIENDS! MURDERERS! I'M ONLY A BOY--BUT I'LL FIND SOME WAY TO FIGHT YOU!
SOME DAY I'LL PAY YOU BACK!


--BUT I WAS ONLY A KID! WHAT COULD I DO? THEN ONE DAY I FOUND THE WRECKED PLANES...AN IDEA WAS BORN---
FRENCH PLANES WRECKED ON THE GROUND--MAYBE I CAN SALVAGE PARTS FROM THEM--PUT THEM TOGETHER! I LEARNED ABOUT PLANES IN BOOKS!


"--PIECE BY PIECE, I HID THE PARTS I COULD USE IN THE DES-TROYED VILLAGE!"
THIS IS "SAVY"! BUT I MUST HURRY! NAZI GUARDS MUST NOT SEE WHAT I AM DOING!


"ONE DAY I THOUGHT I HAD BEEN DISCOVERED..."
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
GOSH! ALL IS LOST!


"--BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE MY PRESENT FRIENDS--HENDRIK, JOSEF, SVEN NICKOLAS AND HANS!"
WE ARE REFUGEES! THE GERMANS DROVE US FROM OUR HOMES!
GOOD! THEN HELP ME HIDE "THESE SALVAGED PAR"TS!

"ONE DAY, THE NAZIS FOUND US AND GAVE CHASE!"
HOMELESS BOYS--HIDING IN DIS BOMBED TOWN! CAPTURE DEM!

BUT THEY FOUND NOTHING... NOT EVEN THE PARTS WE HAD HIDDEN SO CAREFULLY!
OH VELL.. LET DEM STARVE! DEY'RE ONLY SCHMOEYS CAN DO JE NO HARM! DERE'S ONLY JUNK AROUND HERE!
"ONLY JUNK"? SO T BUTNER, AS WE CONTINUE TO FIND OUR HIDDEN PARTS...
NOW 'S THE TIME WE MUST ASSEMBLE THE PARTS INTO PLANES! HURRY! T MUST BE DONE BEFORE THE NAZIS COME AROUND AGAIN!
"...AND SO, LIKE THE PHOENIX RISING OUT OF ASHES, OUR PLANES AROSE FROM THE TOWN THE NAZIS HAD BOMBED FLAT!
YAYAYYY!! THE PHOENIX SQUADRON FLIES! DOWN WITH THE AXIS!!
...AND PIERRE FINISHES HIS STORY....
THAT WAS JUST A FEW WEEKS AGO, PHANTOM EAGLE! WE FOUND THIS HILL WITH CAVES FOR OUR SECRET HANGAR! WE HAVE STOLEN AMMUNITION, GAS, AND ALL SUPPLIES WE NEED FROM THE NAZIS! FROM HERE THE PHOENIX SQUADRON WILL STRIKE AGAIN AND AGAIN AT THE ENEMY!
WOW! WHAT A STORY! BUT WHY THE FAKE FLAMES ON YOUR PLANES?
TO SCARE THE NAZIS! THEY ARE FRIGHTENED AT THE THOUGHT THAT THESE ARE PLANES WHICH WENT DOWN IN FLAMES--- BUT KEEP ON FIGHTING AND FLYING FOR LIBERTY!!
MMMM! CLEVER! AND WHAT I COULDN'T DO WITH A BUNCH OF FIGHTING BOYS LIKE YOU--- BEHIND THE GERMAN LINES!!

WOW! YOU CAN LEAD US!
WHAT'S THIS?

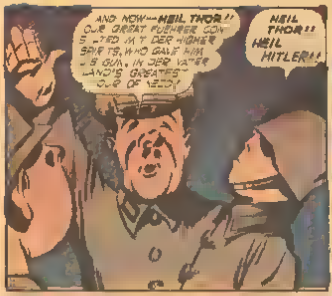
THE AMAZING PHANTOM EAGLE TWIN MYLINE BLASTERS SHOOT OUT FLAMES INSTEAD OF BULLETS!
SOME GUN! IT SHOOTS OUT FIRE!!
YES! WE INVENTED THIS SCARES THE NAZIS STILL MORE IN HAND TO HAND FIGHTS WHEN WE KING FLAMES AT THEM! NOW WE BEG YOU TO BE OUR LEADER, PHANTOM EAGLE!

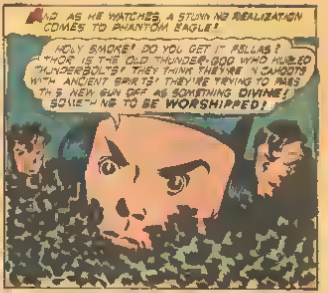
PHANTOM EAGLE ACCEPTS!
OKAY, WE'LL FIGHT A DEAL... NOW THE FIRST THING IS TO FIGURE OUT THE GERMAN GUN THAT NEVER MISSES! THAT'S WHAT I CAME TO DO! KNOW IT WAS ABLE TO DO THAT...!

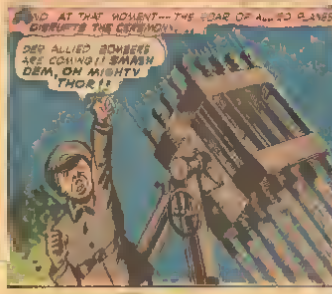
ONLY THAT EVERY VICTORY CEREMONY IS HELD BEFORE THE SAW FROM THE AIR!
CEREMONY? LET'S LOOK INTO THAT! CAN YOU HELP ME REPAIR MY COMET PLANE?

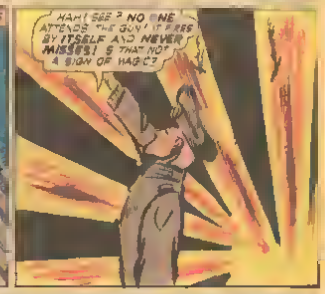
AND FORTH INTO THE DARKNESS THAT IS OUR SECRET BASE! PHOENIX SQUADRON IS PHANTOM EAGLE'S COMMAND! LEADS HIM TO THE COMETO AND!
YAYYYYYY!!

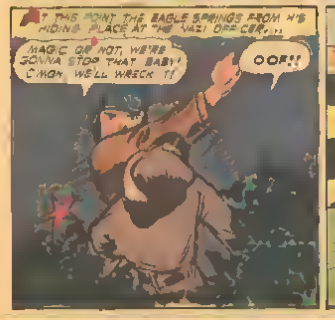
ANOTHER 1000 BOMBERS WILL RAID THE CONTINENT TONIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THE G.A. BEFORE THEY TAKE OFF!
...ARE BEHIND THE GERMAN POSITION... ...HAVE AN AIR BASE...
SCRAMBLE! THAT'S THE GERMAN BASE ABOUT THE FLAMING RAIDERS!
COME AND GET IT, HEINIES!!
AND THE GERMANS DO! AS ONCE AGAIN THE WORLD SEES NO CRAFT TO REPEL THE APPROACHING ALLIED PLANES!
HIMMEL!! DER FLAMME PLANES AGAIN! IS GROSSE VORSICHT NOTWENDIG!
...AND ON THE PHOENIX AIR FORCE GOES TOWARD BIGGER DUTY!
LOOK, FELLAS! THE CEREMONY HAS BEGUN! THERE BY THE HANGAR! ATTENTION ALL HANDS! THE FIELD MARSHAL BE CAREFUL! WE'RE NOT READY CHOW TIME ALL WRONG!
WITH THEIR PHOENIX FLAMES LIGHTING THE PHOENIX PLANES NAVY
LET'S GO! CREEP UP ON THE PLACE FIRST, AND FIND OUT WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
HIDING IN THE BRUSH THE BOYS SEE THE CEREMONY BEGIN
ACHTUNG! THOR, OUR NEW GUN NEVER MISSES! SOON WE WILL SEE DER ALLIED PLANES SHOT DOWN LIKE FLIES! WE ARE READY TO STRIKE!


AND NOW—HEIL THOR!! OUR GREAT PUSHER CONSTRUCTED IT DER HIGHER SPIRITS, WHO GAVE HIM HIS GUN, IN DER VATER LAND'S GREATEST HOUR OF NEED!
HEIL THOR!! HEIL HITLER!!

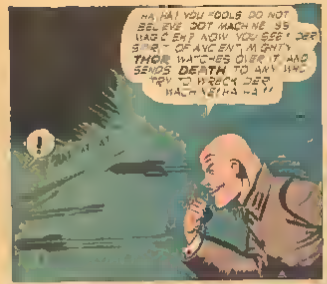

AND AS HE WATCHES, A STUNNING REALIZATION COMES TO PHANTOM EAGLE!
HOLY SMOKE! DO YOU GET IT, FELLAS? THOR IS THE OLD THUNDER-GOD WHO HURLED THUNDERBOLTS! THEY THINK THEY'RE CHOOTY WITH ANCIENT ERATS! THEY'RE TRYING TO PASS THIS NEW GUN OFF AS SOMETHING DIVINE! SOME DAY THEY'LL BE WORSHIPPED!

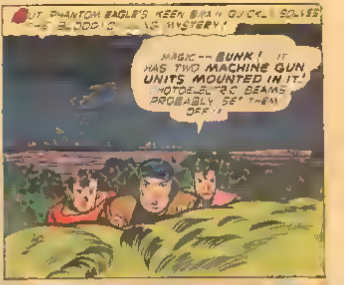

AND AT THAT MOMENT—THE ROAR OF ALLIED PLANES DISRUPTS THE CEREMONY!
DER ALLIED BOMBERS ARE COMING!! SMASH DEM, OH MIGHTY THOR!!


HAH! SEE? NO ONE ATTENDS THE GUN! IT FIRES BY ITSELF AND NEVER MISSES! IS THAT NOT A SIGN OF MAGIC?


AT THIS POINT THE EAGLE SPRINGS FROM HIS HIDING PLACE AT THE NAZI DAS GUN...
MAGIC OR NOT, WE'RE GONNA STOP THAT BABY! C'MON, WE'LL WRECK IT!
OOF!!

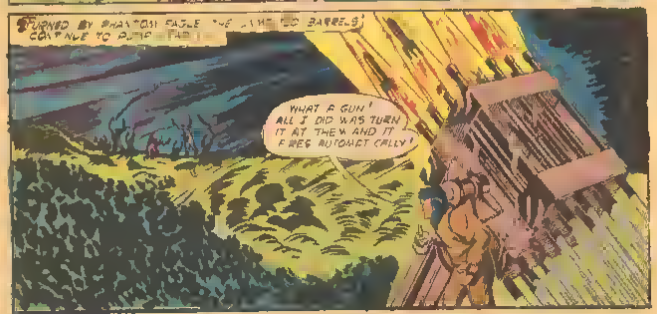
AS THE BOYS RUSH THE UNATTENDED GUN, IT AUTOMATICALLY SPEWS MACHINE-GUN FIRE AT THEM—ALMOST AS IF ALIVE!
LOOK! THE GUN'S NOW FIRING AT US! QUICK! DUCK, EVERYBODY!!!

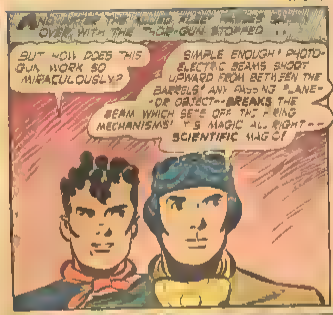

HA HA! YOU FOOLS DO NOT BELIEVE DOT MACHINE IS MAGICENT NOW YOU SEE! DER SPIRIT OF ANCIENT MIGHTY THOR WATCHES OVER IT AND SENDS DEATH TO ANY WHO TRY TO WRECK DER MACHINE HA HA!!
!

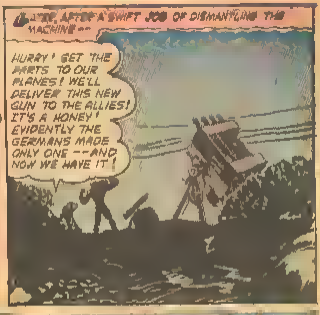

BUT PHANTOM EAGLE'S KEEN BRAIN QUICKLY SOLVES THE BLOOD CURDLING MYSTERY!
MAGIC--BUNK! IT HAS TWO MACHINE GUN UNITS MOUNTED IN IT! HOT-LEAD RAYS PROBABLY SET THEM OFF!!

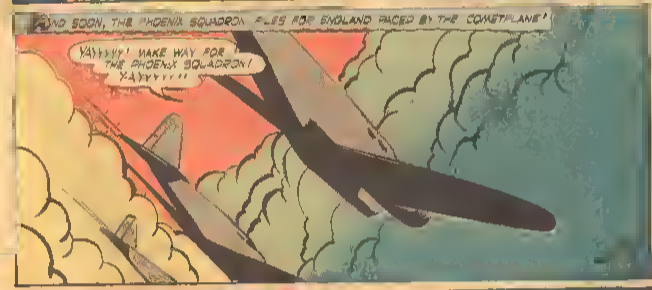
THE FLAME-GUNS BOYS! ALL TOGETHER NOW! AIM AT IT!!
HURRAY!! IT'S WORKING! THE TERRIFIC HEAT IS MELTING THAT METAL!

WITH THE MACHINE GUN VENALE GONE, THE VALIANT YOUTH RUSHES TO EVACUATE MACHIA!
LOOK! THE WAR GUARDS ARE COMING!!

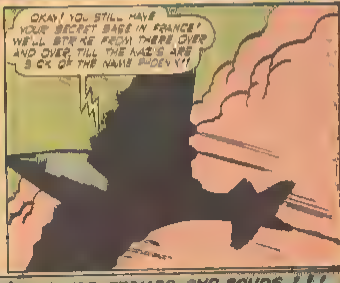

TURNED BY PHANTOM EAGLE THE TWIN GUN BARRELS CONTINUE TO PUMP FIRE!
WHAT A GUN! ALL I DID WAS TURN IT AT THEM AND IT FIRES AUTOMATICALLY!


AND AFTER THE LONG FLIGHT WAS OVER WITH THE "ICE-GUN" STOWED . .
BUT HOW DOES THIS GUN WORK SO MIRACULOUSLY?
SIMPLE ENOUGH! PHOTO-ELECTRIC BEAMS SHOOT UPWARD FROM BETWEEN THE BARRELS! AND PASSING PLANE OR OBJECT--BREAKS THE BEAM WHICH SETS OFF THE FIRING MECHANISMS! IT'S MAGIC ALL RIGHT--SCIENTIFIC MAGIC!


LATER, AFTER A SWIFT JOB OF DISMANTLING THE MACHINE--
HURRY! GET THE PARTS TO OUR PLANES! WE'LL DELIVER THIS NEW GUN TO THE ALLIES! IT'S A HONEY! EVIDENTLY THE GERMANS MADE ONLY ONE --AND NOW WE HAVE IT!


AND SOON, THE PHOENIX SQUADRON FLIES FOR ENGLAND PACED BY THE COMETPLANE!
YAYYYY! MAKE WAY FOR THE PHOENIX SQUADRON! YAYYYY!!!

WHAT TASK SHALL WE DO NEXT PHANTOM EAGLE? YOU LEAD--WE'LL FOLLOW! LET US STRIKE AGAIN AND AGAIN FOR THE GLORY OF THE PHOENIX SQUADRON!


OKAY! YOU STILL HAVE YOUR SECRET BASE IN FRANCE! WE'LL STRIKE FROM THERE OVER AND OVER TILL THE NAZIS ARE SICK OF THE NAME PHOENIX!!

BOMB THE NAZIS! BURN THEM UP—AND QUT! BUY WAR STAMPS AND BONDS!!!

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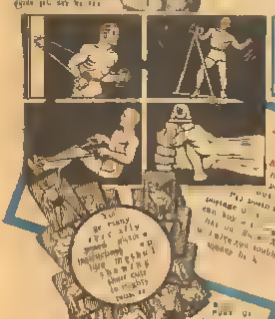

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Name .....

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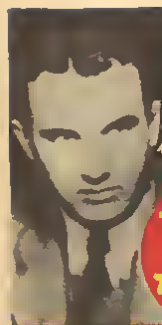
(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside of U.S.A. send money order in American funds or bring listed above plus 60¢

I Jumped from $18 a Week to $50 -a Free Book started me toward this GOOD PAY JOB IN RADIO



Here's How it Happened

by J. E. Smith, as told to the NRI Staff

I had an $18 a week job in a garage. I read about Radio and enrolled with the National Radio Institute.

In less than a year I had my own Radio business. The profits from my Radio business were more than my former salary. Soon I was made Radio Expert for a large department store. Then I was appointed Radio Editor of this newspaper. Radio has been very good to me.

Radio operators get good jobs in ships and stations. Of course I was made Radio Operator on a Mississippi River steamboat. I was soon getting $150 a month, and I saw many interesting ports.

Radio Broadcasting Stations employ engineers, announcers, operators, station managers and pay up to $5,000 a year. Many Radio Operators in small stations get $30, $40 and $50 a week. I have been connected with Television since 1928.

Radio manufacturers employ testers, inspectors, foremen, engineers, servicemen, buyers, managers, salesmen, and pay good salaries. Many Radio Experts own their own businesses. The Government, too, needs hundreds of competent civilians and enlisted Radio men and women.

J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute
Established 25 Years

Find out today how I Train You at Home to BE A RADIO TECHNICIAN

Have your choice to get a good job in a busy war-time field with a bright peace-time future. There is a real shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for my FREE 64-page illustrated book. It tells about Rich Rewards in Radio. It describes many interesting types of Radio jobs. tells how you can train for them at home in spare time.

More Radio Technicians and Operators Now Make $50 a Week Than Ever Before

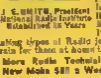
There's a big shortage today of capable Radio Technicians and Operators. Fixing Radio pays better now than for years. With new Radios out of production, fixing old sets which were formerly traded in, adds greatly to the normal number of servicing jobs. Broadcasting Stations, Aviation and Police Radio, and other Radio branches are scrambling for Operators and Technicians. Radio Manufacturers, now working on Government orders for Radio equipment, urgently need trained men. The Government, too, needs hundreds of competent civilians and enlisted Radio men and women.

Many Beginners Soon Make $5 $10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

The way you enroll for my Course I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that show how to make extra money fixing Radios. Many make $5, $10 a week extra in spare time while still learning. I send you 6 BIG kits of real Radio parts. You LEARN Radio fundamentals from my lessons—PRACTICE what you learn by building typical circuits—PROVE what you learn by interesting tests.

Be Ready To Cash in On Good-Pay Jobs Coming in Television, Electronics

Think of the NEW jobs that Television, Frequency Modulation Electronics, and other Radio developments will open after the war! So take the 1st step at once. Get my 64 page, illustrated book. No obligation—no salesman will call. Just mail Coupon in an envelope or paste it on a penny postal.—J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3MN9, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.



Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too

Men likely to go into military service, soldiers, sailors, marines should mail the Coupon now. Learning Radio helps them get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duties, MUCH HIGHER PAY. Also, prepares for good Radio jobs.

Van Smith Tits and Other Radio Circuits with 6 Big Kits I send

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THIS FREE BOOK HAS SHOWN HUNDREDS HOW TO MAKE GOOD MONEY

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3MN9
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

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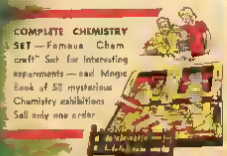
CANDID TYPE CAMERA GIVEN—This Fine Camera takes 16 pictures on each roll of film—easy to operate Sell only one order



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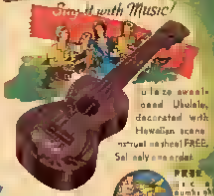
BOYS! Here's the set you've wanted. Texas type pistol in swelled holster belt, holster and lariat—ALL for selling only one order.

Touchdown!

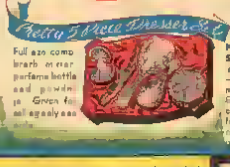
GENUINE LEATHER FOOTBALL—Official size Tough, sturdy—a real prize for only one order

Sing it with Music!



A full size ukulele, decorated with Hawaiian scene natural wheel FREE. Sell only one order

5 CLOTH BOUND BOOKS—Over 200 pages each Choose any five from 24 thrilling stories for boys, girls and all the family—all 5 given for selling only one



Full size comb brush mirror perfume bottle and powder jar Given for selling only one order

PRE FLIGHT TRAINING SET—Exactly like regular airplane cockpit—many exciting moves Gunsights and camera Large size This complete outfit for selling only one order

PRIZES [illegible] bombsight [illegible] pistol

OTHER PRIZES FOR YOU

given as explained in our BIG PRIZE SHEET

Electric Football Game
War Games
Army Suit
"Old Spice" Toilet Kit
Gene Autry Guitar
Science Violin
Perfume Lamps
Ice Skates
Boxing Gloves

Other prizes for boys and girls and gifts for Mother too.

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Do like thousands of others. Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. All prizes shown above and many others in our BIG PRIZE SHEET are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in BIG PRIZE SHEET.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 24 Sparkling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept S-7 Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept S-7 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____